

Destination of Crybird - WN Chapter 00-29

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Prologue

In the morning, I ride my bike through the city to the nearest station in order to go to my work. As the weather forecast stated that today would be a windy day, I am pedaling against a strong wind with my all might. When I stop at the red light, i try to think about my future, but I can not come up with any idea at all, about what I want to do or about what kind of future I want to have.

It's not that I am dissatisfied with my current job, but it is not like I am already satisfied with it either. It is quite boring to aimlessly pass the days rather than following the path I chose.

However, most of the people are living that way, right? I am just one of those people, that's all. But to be honest, I once had a dream about my future as well.

At the time when I was at the elementary school, I seriously wanted to become a baseball player. When I was at the sixth grade, I was the ace of the team with the number 4 jersey, and we had even advanced to prefecture tournament after winning easily in the city tournament. However, we suffered a called-defeat in the first round, it was a called game at the seventh inning. We lost 17 points, while our best inning was only at two strikeouts and a ground ball to the pitcher. It was a crushing defeat.

"That team is without a doubt the champion candidate. It was only bad luck to get matched up with them." That was what I wanted to think. But that team, who beat us, was defeated rather easily in the second round.

I was dumbfounded as i watched the match that was on a whole new level than the matches in the city tournament. And when the match ended, my gaze fell down as I looked at my corny palms.

(It's a lie that anyone who worked hard would be rewarded. Some people just can't accomplish anything no matter how hard they try.)

At that moment, the dream of becoming a baseball player disappeared from my heart.

But I still researched about it afterwards. And it seemed that, that team had

managed to win the prefecture tournament and then participated in the national tournament. However, they too lost at the first round.

In the middle school, since there was a rule that you have to join a club, I just joined a club called Gardening which the sole activity it has, was to water some plants. Of course a teammate from the little league invited me to the baseball club; however, I had no desire to play baseball anymore.

I would just finish my club activity quickly and then started to study. In the elementary school, my dream was to become a baseball player. But now, I had a new goal, which was to become the top student in my grade, so I diligently immersed myself into studying.

However, the top student place was solidly seized by the handsome ace of the Soccer Club. So, my middle school life ended just like that, without becoming the top student even once. I really wish that all handsome guys would just become bald.

As for the high school, I enrolled into one which was considered as a “fairly” good high school within the prefecture. But being “fairly” good itself, is already a problem, since I know from my baseball experience that there are countless talented people in the world.

I wanted to enroll into a good college and become a researcher, but it doesn't seem like I can be.

“Know your place.” This principle was engraved into my body during the middle school. Even if I could have enrolled into the best high school within the prefecture, I would still be a loser in there. After all, it would be the gathering of the students who can be the top, even though they play soccer for more hours than my study time including the weekends.

After that, I only enrolled into a second-rate college without pointlessly trying to study hard, and then I just spent an ordinary college life. Unfortunately, I was graduated from the college during a glacial economic period, so I had to spend a year as a jobless man. Finally, I was employed as a sales representative selling agricultural machinery under an equipment manufacturer company.

My parents even said this to me once, that I had yearned to be someone special. This yearning was also the same during elementary or middle school.

And actually it is still the same even now. However, I realized that I could not become someone special.

Now, I already gave up on being someone special, but I am still trying to slake my thirst for it by immersing myself into the world of fiction books.

Even when I look around me, there aren't really anyone that is special. And besides, you can still live on, even though you are not someone special.

On top of that, humans can still live on without even having any reason.

Then the traffic light turns green and I start to paddle my bike. Even though the wind is strong today, I can still pass through the wind ahead of me using my strong legs that I trained during my baseball times.

My view is not obstructed, so I look at my left and right at the crossroad and confirm that, there is no car coming. Then I try to cross it without decreasing my speed, but in the split second that I look at my left and right, a strong wind suddenly blows, and a vinyl hits me on my face.

Just when my balance was swayed a little, I accidentally stumbled on a pebble and flopped on the ground with the momentum of my bike.

“Ouch!”

And there was even a large truck coming onto me from behind. But, because my clothes was entwined with my bike, and I was also in an unbearable pain, I could not move.

(I see. Since there is no need for a reason to live, there is no need for a reason to die as well, I guess.)

While thinking about those stupid things at the end, the short life of Kariya Yousuke on the earth finally ended at the age of 25.

Chapter 1 – This Other World Is Not so Rose-Colored

(Aaaah...!! It hurts! It hurts like hell!!)

I lost...my consciousness.

After a while, a gentle light wrapped around me and erased my pain, only then could I start to think calmly again.

“Ogya, Ogya!”

(I guess feeling “pain” means that I am still alive. And seeing that I am still alive even though I was seriously injured, Japan’s emergency care level must have increased greatly. However, considering the injuries on my lower body, I will probably be doomed to wheelchair for the rest of my life. I don’t have money after all. What am I gonna do about the hospital bills and the living expenses from now on? Well, I might manage somehow, since I will get some damages money and also disability pension.)

“Ogya, Ogya”

(By the way, it is quite noisy here. Why would someone bring a baby to the hospital room of an injured man?)

When I opened my eyes in order to check the situation, I encountered a scene that I could never imagine before. I found myself in the embrace of a woman that I don’t know, and also inside a room of an extremely old-style house rather than a hospital room.

When I looked around, I saw a total of 4 people inside the room. A 20 or so years old beautiful blonde woman who was holding me, a black-haired handsome man with fine built that was around the same age as her, a 3 or 4 years old little boy and a middle-aged woman around 30 years old. All of them had western-style figures, quite different from the Japanese people.

Apparently, the noisy baby from before was actually me. My consciousness is clear now, however my body won’t listen to my commands at all. I feel that my mind and my body are not in gear with each other.

(Well... now about the damages money, filing a lawsuit usually takes time. If I

let the assailant side know that I urgently need money, they might take advantage of me by settling it out of the court.)

“Ogya, Ogya”

I still couldn’t wake up from this realistic dream.

“Ogya, Ogya”

“×#%&? Larcus!”

The black-haired handsome lifted me up and started to rub my cheeks together. Since I don’t like that kind of things, I honestly felt sick.

(I feel somehow sleepy...)

The blonde beauty rebuked the black-haired handsome then gently put me on the bed.

(My body doesn’t listen to my commands at all and it feels sluggish as well.)

And then, I fell asleep without being able to resist my drowsiness.

Two days passed after that.

It is unbelievable, but apparently I was reborn. It seems that the blonde beauty is my mother, Chris, the black-haired handsome is my father, Surges, the black-haired little boy is my big brother, Kite, and the middle aged servant-like woman is called Tanya. Their language is obviously not Japanese, but I could somehow figure out their names.

What is more unbelievable is that, apparently, this is a different world. It seems that after my birth, I was in a critical condition, so Chris just kept casting something like a recovery magic on me for a few hours. Her hand emitted a faint radiance and when that radiance was absorbed by my body, I felt quite at ease.

By the way, my meal was breast’s milk, however I did not feel awkward at all. I don’t know whether it’s because I am not at an age to feel sexual desires or because she is my mother.

Now, my mental condition has finally stabilized and I can accept the current situation.

(It is the cliché, that the protagonist is reincarnated to a different world and

then boosts his magical powers by doing special training starting from his childhood. Besides, I can't move my body and I have lots of free times. There isn't anything else to do anyway. Well firstly, I should confirm my status-)

“Huh?”

As soon as I thought about my status, a window appeared in front of me. I didn't seriously think that I could do it, I was just thinking about it and it appeared so easily. Even though this is a different world, I am quite surprised that the laws of physics are ignored here.

(The magic here are similar to the laws of physics on the Earth, I guess. I wonder if there is a God who created this world? I can't help but to think that this degree of expediency must have created by someone. Well anyway, let's check my status.)

I remember from the times when I was still in Japan, there were some theories about the existence of other universes, which were different from the one the Earth was in. And those universes might be ruled by different laws of physics. I guess it is dangerous to assess things in here using the common sense from the Earth.

Status	
Name	Larcus Crybird
Age	0
Job	Jobless
Level	1
Exp Point	0
<<Attribute Values>>	
HP	3/3
MP	7/7
Strength	1/1
Stamina	1/1
Agility	1/1
Skillfulness	1/1
Mentality	190/192
<<Magic Attribute>>	

-	
[Overall]	
<<Skills>>	
<Knowledge Type>	
[Calculation Ability]	Level 3
[Negotiation Arts]	Level 2
[Biology]	Level 2
[Botany]	Level 2
[Composition Writing]	Level 2
[Science]	Level 1
[Management Ability]	Level 1
<Production Type>	
[Handicraft]	Level 1
[Argiculture]	Level 1
[Housework]	Level 1
[Cooking]	Level 1
<Combat Type>	
<Magic Type>	
<Enhancement-Resistance Type>	
<Special>	
<Unique>	
[Status Management]	
[Hardworking Talent]	

(Does my family name mean “Crying Bird”? Anyway, my physical strength is at the level of a baby, naturally. However being my job simply “jobless” is a little harsh.)

When I concentrated a little on the “Jobless”, an explanation appeared in front of me.

[Job, Jobless] : The trash of the society that has no productivity.

(It is so convenient that even the explanation is written in Japanese. The language my parents are speaking is obviously not Japanese, however, the explanations in here are displayed in a language I can understand.)

Somehow, the explanations are in such a way as if they are dissing my past self, but I won't retort it. I don't want to remember the eyes of my parents as if they were looking at a trash when I was jobless for a year.

By the way, when I take a look at my Mentality, it was 190/192 now.

It seems, what is displayed there, are the current value and the maximum value. I tried to get an explanation for the Mentality.

[Ability Value, Mentality] : It displays the values of concentration and self-control, and it provides correction on all type of magics when they were used.

When I look at my skills, it seems that Mentality allows me to use the memory of my previous life perfectly. And <<Magic Attribute>> being [Overall] is also quite attractive. I really want to use magic.

Since there are <Knowledge Type> skills, such as [Biology] and [Science], then I think that the ecosystem and the laws of physics-and-matter in this world are similar to Earth in some ways.

(Well then, let's check the unique skills...)

When I concentrated on [Status Management], an explanation text appeared in front of me.

[Unique Skill, Status Management] :

- **You can change your job to one, that you have fulfilled the requirements for.**
- **When your level increased, you can distribute 3% of your stat points' total sum into any stats as you wish.**

(I don't know how hard it is, to change your job here, but the second one, the ability to distribute my stat points when I levelled up, is quite advantageous for me, since my Mentality points are enormous. I wonder how the other unique skill is like.)

My first unique skill was quite good, so I concentrated on the [Hardworking Talent] excitedly.

[Unique Skill, Hardworking Talent] :

- It is possible to acquire all kind of skills by putting effort in it.
- The required Exp Points to level up is doubled.
- The skill proficiency accumulation speed, for skill level up and acquiring a new skill, is halved.
- It can evolve to Unique Skill [Prodigy] when the total amount of skill levels exceeded 50.

(What the hell is this?! The growth speed is halved? Is that a curse? However, I guess my <<Magic Attribute>> being [Overall] was thanks to this skill. Fortunately, this skill can evolve to [Prodigy]. And if I work hard until then, I can lift this curse. If I work hard, my efforts definitely won't be fruitless skill-wise, so let's do it!)

— — —

E.T : L'arc changed into Larcus as suggestion from Guro. Thanks for letting us know

E.T 2 : Sajisu changed to Sargis. Thanks Guro. then changed again to Surges (pronounced as Sargis)

Chapter 2 – First Job

(Firstly, since magic exist in this world, I want to learn it somehow, but I don't know how to learn it. So... for now, I want to be graduated from being the "Trash of the Society". I wonder, if there is any job that I can acquire...)

Merchant : Requires [Calculation Ability] Level 1.

Craftsman : Requires [Handicraft] Level 1.

Farmer : Requires [Agriculture] Level 1.

Cook : Requires [Cooking] Level 1.

As soon as I thought about job, these four explanations appeared in front of me. Explanations are displayed quite easily, so I shouldn't think about the term "Jobless" even by accident. Otherwise, my Mentality value will reduce instantly.

(It 's rather easy to get a job. Now I can stop being "Jobless". My previous job was similar to a "Merchant", so I should choose the job "Merchant" for now.)

Since I was unfairly called "The trash of the Society", I hurriedly changed my job to "Merchant", but as soon as I changed my job, a window appeared with many messages on it.

Job "Merchant" was mastered.

As the mastering bonus, HP increased by 1, MP increased by 1, Strength increased by 1, Stamina increased by 2, Agility increased by 1, Skillfulness increased by 1, Mentality increased by 2 and an additional skill "Appraisal Level 1" was acquired.

Conversion to the job, "Civil Official", is now available.

(What is this? Is everything so easy like this in this world?)

My curiosity was piqued, so I concentrated on my job "Merchant" and an explanation appeared.

[Job, Merchant] : It applies 1.5 times growth correction on [Calculation

Ability] and [Negotiation Arts]. Mastering conditions : [Calculation Ability] Level 2 and [Negotiation Arts] Level 2.

I don't know the education level of this world; however, if the education level is not so high, then reaching "[Calculation Ability] Level 2" might be quite hard. That would be reasonable. I learnt a new skill too and the mastering bonus is quite good. I wonder if there is another job that I can master quickly...) (EN : I wonder, can he even master multiple jobs?)

Unfortunately, it seems that, mastering conditions for the jobs; Craftsman, Farmer and Cook are to have 2 or higher levels at each of their respective skills, and for Civil Official is to have 3 or higher level for its respective skills. (EN : so, he just used the 'Explanation', but didn't show it to us.)

When I look at the explanations of each jobs, it seems that each of them provides 1.5 times growth correction for either its related stats or skills.

(If it is possible to have a growth correction for stats, it means that you can increase your overall power without even leveling up. Indeed, it would be weird if you wouldn't be able to increase your strength when you do weight training. When I look at my stats, my Mentality, which provides correction on all type of magics, is abnormally high, so I want to learn magic as soon as possible. If I could consume MP, I believe that I could get some improvement on it but...)

When I concentrated on my new skill "Appraisal", an explanation appeared.

[Skill, Appraisal] : It can appraise anything by consuming MP. The contents that can be appraised depend on the Appraisal skill level.

(Good! Just what I wanted!)

When I thought "Appraisal" while looking at the ceiling, a window appeared.

The ceiling, made of conifer wood, of the Crybird premises in Collet Village.

(It consumed 1 MP. By the way, I had heard the word "Collet" from my parents before, so it was the name of this village.)

After that, I kept on appraising until my MP becomes 0 which caused my consciousness to become dim, and then I fall asleep.

E.N : I changed the Explanation sound to be 'bold', what do you guys think about it? If it looks better then i will change the other chapters as well.

Chapter 3 – How I Pass My Infancy Days

My mother, Chris, is not at home very much. Even when she is, there usually are lots of guests coming into the home, so the task of raising the children is mainly entrusted to Tanya.

My father, Surges, is always out during the daytime. Even though our house doesn't seem to be a shop, I still couldn't grasp the reason why so many guests are coming or what kind of job my father does.

My big brother, Kite, always runs around the house. He even sometimes meddles with me, and honestly, it annoys me.

In order to learn their language, I always try to eavesdrop on my parents' conversations; however, I still can't understand it.

Since it will affect my life from now on, I also need to grasp the social status of my parents in this world. For that purpose, I tried to use [Appraisal] on my parents. I don't know if it is because the level of my [Appraisal] is low, but I still couldn't get their stats or skills.

So, the first one was Tanya.

Name	Tanya Migra
Age	37
Job	Housekeeper
Level	3

I think, this should be the normal level of ordinary people around.

But surprisingly, the appraisal result of Surges was like this.

Name	Surges Crybird
Age	34
Job	Master Swordsman
Level	39

He is a "Master Swordsman" and his level is 39! I wonder what my father does for making a living?

And the appraisal result of my brother, Kite, was like this.

Name	Kite Crybird
Age	4
Job	Jobless
Level	1

Oops, I found someone “Jobless”.

I concentrated on the word “Jobless” and an explanation appeared.

[Job, Jobless] : The lumps of every existing possibilities. You can be anything you want for sure.

An extremely unacceptable explanation was displayed.

(It ‘s pointless to complain about the system of this world. Probably, I got an explanation like before because I was still jobless even though there were many available jobs for me.)

I came up with a forced explanation and dropped the subject.

And I once appraised Chris as well.

Name	Chris Crybird
Age	29
Job	Holy Knight
Level	35

(So my mother is a “Holy Knight”. I don’t think you can easily become a “Holy Knight” like that, and also her level is 35, which is quite high.

This room is not so gorgeous, but since we have a Housekeeper, it doesn’t seem like we are poor either. And my father seems formidable too. So, what kind of people exactly are they? I am more puzzled now.)

While I was thinking about such things, Chris came towards me while murmuring some things and then held me up in her arms with a puzzled face

(Crap! Did she notice that I appraised her? It would be weird if an one week-old baby could appraise someone after all. I-i must cover it up somehow!)

Then I performed an innocent baby act with all my might.

Chris talked something to me for a while with a puzzled face, but I couldn't understand what she was saying. After a while, she left the room while wringing her neck back to me.

I realized something from this.

Except for Chris, the others couldn't notice me when I appraised them. Chris can use magic and my [Appraisal] consumes MP. So from those facts, I came to the conclusion that the people who can use magic has [Magic Perception] skill.

Currently, I can not feel any magical power, but I will definitely be able to learn [Magic Perception] skill in time since I have [Hardworking Talent] skill.

Naturally, there are not enough people here (EN : What? What's with the people?), but since evolution of [Hardworking Talent] depends on the total skill level amount, the more skills the better. So from now on, when Chris is not around, I shall appraise while trying to concentrate on feeling the magical power around me. I can't move my body, since I am a baby anyway. So I have a lot of spare times, trying it should not be a waste.

However, my current magical power is too low, so it usually runs out after a few appraisals. After that, I usually stay in a sound-sleep state for nearly 8 hours, which is extraordinarily inefficient. That also makes Tanya and Chris concerned about me. Therefore, if I drain my Strength or Stamina just like what i do with my Mentality, their Current Values should decrease and their Total Values should increase. I think pushing against the bed or flapping my legs should drain them. (EN : watchout! we got an overly manly baby here)

Then for now, I shall pass my days in the cycle of draining my Strength, Stamina and Agility, and then appraise before sleeping

Even so, I am actually quite bored. I really want to learn to speak and read.

EN : Moved to Page. Thanks for the temporary table snow.

Chapter 4 – How I Pass My Infancy Days (2)

After 4 months, I finally acquired the [Magic Perception] skill. Now I know that I can circulate my magical power inside my body like my blood.

During this 4 months period, my [Appraisal] skill did not level up even though I kept using it. I guess my [Hardworking Talent] skill is obstructing it.

My MP used to increase by 1 point everyday at first, however, it is now only increasing by 1 point after 9 days. It is not so efficient when you don't know what you are doing after all.

The growth rate of my other stats are even slower compared to my magical power, but that might already be the best you can possibly get with a body in growing state. Still, I don't know whether it is because of my training or master bonus of [Merchant] job, I started to crawl after 3 months. Since they would suspect me because it was too early, I didn't show it to others yet, but it might be the time now.

Other than my stat improvements, I also can somehow understand the daily conversations now. So, I want to move around inside the house and gather more information.

First of all, I want to find out what the job of Chris is, by making use of my crawling. So, I enthusiastically broke out of my cradle and headed towards the partly-open door. However as soon as I got out of my room, Tanya saw me and held me up into her embrace.

“Wow! So you can already crawl! Madam! Madam!” (TL : I guess it fits for Okusama.)(EN : perfect)

Tanya started to head towards Chris while shouting. On our way, I also found a room with bookshelves inside.

Accidentally, I finally reached my goal, however, I lost my enthusiasm.

Chris was still in the middle of casting recovery magic on a guest that looks like an hunter. A huge cut that requires at least 3 stitches was healed instantly by her.

I guess, because I have learnt [Magic Perception] skill, I could vaguely feel the flow of Chris' magical power. It felt like the magical power in her whole body was gathering inside her palm. I remember the time when I was born too; it seems, it doesn't require particularly any chantings, however, it takes quite amount of time to concentrate the magical power in her whole body onto her palm.

After she finished her treatment, Chris faced towards us.

"Tanya, please be more quiet when there is a guest. I may not be able to cast my magic very well when my concentration is distracted. So, what is the matter?"

"Please forgive my reckless behaviour, Madam. I was a little excited because Young Master Larcus crawled."

"Ah, already? That is quite early."

The old man who looks like an hunter interjected.

"If I remember right, little Larcus is four months old, right? Indeed, it is quite early."

"I am really sorry, Rabbids-san." (TL : I want to keep this man's name as Rabbids because it sounds funny :D)

It seems that the old man who looks like an hunter is called Rabbids.

"Nevermind, the treatment was already done perfectly, and any parent should be joyous about this kind of growth rate. Moreover, he is a very cute baby boy after all."

Rabbids said this while peeking at me.

And then, after he spoke some congratulatory words for a while, Rabbids left.

"Please forgive my previous actions, Madam."

"Nevermind anymore. Just be more careful from now on. I can't concentrate on casting my magic when someone talks to me after all."

"Understood. However, Young Master Larcus is quite mysterious. He rarely cries at nights. And even when he cries, there is always a reason. I have never seen a baby as docile as him. "

I don't know whether it is because my body and my mind are not familiar with each other yet, but when I am hungry or I let a leak(Pee?), my body will cry on its own.

I keep trying to hold it in (crying), and because of that, the time I can hold it, is getting longer. Not crying at all is also weird, and when I try to cry myself, I am somehow encountering a resistance. I think, I have no choice but to accept it. However, it is really hard to accept the shame, that I have to go through, every time I let a leak. (TL : He means the changing of diaper.)

“His growth rate is quite fast. And he is also a mysterious child. It makes you think that he is a prodigy, right? I thought that letting the doting parent role to ‘that person’ was enough, but...” (TL : I know there is no flow here but that's what she says here.)

That person she meant, is Surges. At every opportunity, my father keeps saying that I would be a famous Adventurer or a Prime Minister in the future. He always says such things that makes me want to retort. An Adventurer and a Prime Minister are completely different professions, you know? Alas, I am pretty sure that he is gonna say stupid things again when he comes back and hears about this tonight.

Chris always emits a calm and refined air. On the other hand, Surges only seems like a complete muscle-brain person.

Chris gathered her magical power inside her palm when she was casting magic. So, I am pretty sure that I will need to learn a skill such as [Magic Manipulation] in order to cast magic in the future. After I learnt [Magic Perception], I started to feel that my magical power was gathering on my eyes when I used [Appraisal]. If I increase the magical power gathering in my eyes, level of [Appraisal] might rise and it also might have some connection with gaining [Magic Manipulation]. I think, Magic is cast when you gather your magical power into one point by using [Magic Manipulation], and then transform it by using your imagination or something.

I don't know whether this deduction is right or wrong, but, at least, I already got some results from my deductions until now. (EN : I think, he meant that he got [Magic Perception] after deducting that Chris can see him using appraisal on

her.)

And also, if it is possible, I want to check those bookshelves, that I saw before, in order to confirm my deduction.

Chapter 5 – Structure of the Magic

Six more months passed after that. And as I had planned, I finally acquired [Magic Manipulation] skill, and [Appraisal] also raised to level 2 while its MP consumption became 2. However, since there is the possibility of being found out, I decided not to use [Appraisal] on my family.

Moreover, even though level of [Appraisal] increased, the amount of information that I get about a person didn't change. Although, the amount of information I get about the wood of the ceiling increased, that doesn't make me happy at all.

And, even though I acquired [Magic Manipulation], I am still unable to use magic. Using my imagination as a template, I attempted to transform my magical power into fire or something countless times, but I couldn't do it at all. I wonder if there is another principle to do it?

I can't open the door unless I stand up. I am already nearing to 1 year old, so it is not weird to stand up anymore. Thus, I want to try going to that room with bookshelves inside. I don't know how to read yet, so I hope there are some explanation books with illustrations about magic. Even if there isn't any, I can at least memorize the letters.

When I reached the room with bookshelves inside without a problem, I saw about 20 books inside. I picked up some books randomly, but all of them were handwritten, and, although there were some encyclopedias with illustrations about many subjects, there weren't any textbooks or picture books that the children would read.

(My thinking was naive. You can't just suddenly read unknown letters even if you want it. And the civilization here is still at the medieval age level, they wouldn't have any printing technology yet, so the books are precious goods here. There is no way there would be any book for children. When you think of that, the amount of books here should be considered quite a lot for ordinary folks.)

It seems that Tanya noticed that I wasn't in my cradle anymore.

“Young Master Lar, where are you?”

She was looking for me. Just in time, I will have Tanya read them

I intentionally called her name as something like “Ta a ta” so that I wouldn’t pronounce it perfectly.

“Young Master, how did you get out of your room? Huh? Book?”

It seems that Tanya noticed that I was holding a book.

I said to her in the most innocent way I could do.

“Ta a ta, lid dis!” (Tanya, read this!)

I think it would be weird when an 1 year-old child like me would say something like that, but it seemed like Tanya didn’t think that way.

“Then, shall I read the story of the Hero of Light defeating the Demon Lord?”
(TL : Demon Lord or Devil King? Which one do you think is better?) (EN : Both? Like Demon King?)

Is this a world where the Heroes and Demon Lords exist?

Before I realized, Kite had come as well. And it seems that he, too, wants to listen to the story.

I am interested in the content of the story, however, my real goal is to learn how to read, thus I took my position on the top of Tanya’s laps so that I could see the letters.

Content of the story was quite ordinary. It ended in about 30 minutes.

Suddenly a super strong man appears along with his 4 friends. An Holy Magic user whose job is healing, a quick-witted archer, a magician who use all kind of attacking magics, a knight who can endure all kind of attacks when he was clad in his Fighting Spirit(Battle Qi?), a swordsman who can cut anything using his dual swords (There is some kind of contradiction between the knight and swordsman?). They start a journey in order to defeat the Demon Lord. On their way, they defeat a Dragon and add it to their ranks. They ride on the Dragon and go to the castle of the Demon Lord. After they kill every enemy they encounter there, they finally defeat the Demon Lord. It was quite a cliché story but I guess that is how a legend would be.

If that is a real story, I would like to know the details.

There was scene in the story which a magician was using a powerful ice magic (spell?), and in that scene, there was a part mentioning “chakra activation”. Thus I reflexively interrupted the story and asked questions about it, but Kite insisted on listening the rest of the story as soon as possible, so she promised me to tell about it later.

If I summarize what Tanya told me about it after the story;

- Humans have organs called “Chakra” and there are 7 of them.
- Each Chakra has its own magical attribute and your magical attribute was decided upon whether you can activate the related Chakra or not.
- When you pour your magical power (TL Note: I wonder if we shall call it mana?) (EN : I think Magical Power is fine, as it shortens into MP) into that Chakra, your magical power wears that attribute and you cast related magics(spells?).
- The whereabouts of the Chakra organs are the same as what was told in Yoga philosophy on Earth (Abdomen, genital area, navel, heart, throat, brow, parietal lob).
- The attributes from the lowest part to highest part in orderly manner are like that; earth, water, fire, wind, space-time, darkness and light/holy.

“Young Master, did you really understand it? Anyway, if you are interested in magic, you can ask your mother, okay?”

She said that, and then left to prepare the meal.

I finally understand the way of learning magic. From now on, I will make her read books in this room and learn magic.

Chapter 6 – Prayer

Since I started to walk, it became a daily routine to go out for a stroll in the sunny days alongside Tanya. I hadn't gone to any personal trip while I was still in Japan, even when I had gone to a business trip, I would come back as soon as my business was over. So, the scenery of this tranquil farming village was quite refreshing for someone like me who only experienced the crowd of the city.

Moreover, since this was a different world, its vegetation was also different. On our stroll, I keep asking many questions to Tanya about many things such as; the names of produced crops and the ways of eating them, the flowers growing in the neighbourhood, or the insects that I caught.

Also, it took a few days, but I had grasped the general picture of the whole village. The number of the households is about 60. If you think that each households has around 3 or 4 members, then the population of the village would be around 200. It's really a small village. The main product of the village is wheat, and in addition to that, the root crops or vegetables are also planted. It doesn't seem that there are any wild plants such as Clovers. (TL Note: I didn't exactly understand this line. However I guess this is what he says.) The bread on dining table is hard and unappetizing since the wheat bran is not removed from it. I thought it was milled in a water wheel, but as I learnt it later, there was no water wheel in this village. Since it would be troublesome to inquire about water wheel or Britain farming methods which Tanya had never seen, I just shut my mouth about it.

Something piqued my interest when I saw the village folks. There were only young people in the village and there were no old people. Also, since the farm work is a manual labor, you normally expect that mainly the males would do it, but the number of females who work was actually higher.

Tanya also told me about the forest in the west during our stroll.

“Young Master Larcus, you must never get close to that forest, understand? There are many dreadful monsters in there. If they see you, they will eat you in one gulp. “

“Yes. I will keep it in my mind. By the way Tanya, why aren’t there any old man or old woman in this village?”

I asked this question, thinking that a smart kid would be able to notice something like that.

“This village was founded just recently. The people who couldn’t find any job in the cities gathered and founded this village.”

“I see. Then did my father and mother also come here for that reason?”

“No, Master and Madam were hired to guard the village. Their job is to kill the forest’s monsters when they appear in the village. Both of them, especially Master, are extremely strong people. They are vastly known even in the Royal Capital.”

“Hmm, so they are amazing people!”

I got a general idea about this neighbourhood thanks to my [Appraisal] so our conversation continued as an idle chat from there on.

When I sum up the informations I collected so far; this is a remote village which monsters appear frequently, so my parents are the guards of it. The male population is low here, but it is probably because they died in the battles against monsters. Or is it because it’s harder for the females to find a job? I don’t know.

The farming technology level is still at the early period of Middle Age, so, because of the food situation, the increase of population is restricted, and on top of that, it even decreases because they are killed by monsters. Besides, the cities are also full of jobless people. Then, isn’t the humanity in danger that way?

However, even though the technology is at the Middle Age level, magic exists in this world. There might be some kind of magic that can increase your personal strength, or even some magic enchanted equipments like swords or armours. So, it should not be that disappointing.

We were on our usual stroll again, but suddenly, the village became noisy.

“Monsters appeared! It is a pack of Demon Wolves!”

Tanya held me up into her embrace and started to run towards home. We encountered my mother on our way.

“Larcus, Tanya, are you okay?”

“Madam, we are okay. Apparently it’s a pack of Demon Wolves. They are over there.”

“Understood. You two, go somewhere safe.”

After Chris arrived there, it seems that she managed to repel the monster pack since I could hear the cheerings.

“Tanya, take me there.”

“Young Master, it is dangerous.”

“I want to see it a little. If it gets dangerous, we shall run away immediately.”

“....I guess I have no choice.”

I badgered Tanya to take me to the incident area. (TL Note : Where Demon Wolves are.)

In the incident area, the corpses were scattered all over the place. There were 3 dead Demon Wolves and 3 human corpses. One of them was a female and the rest were males. The injured people were then treated by my mother using holy magic on the place.

If the corpses were left alone, they would cause more monsters to appear again. So, the villagers dismantled the Demon Wolves, and took out the usable materials from them. And then, they gathered the corpses of the victims to one place. I don’t know if it is because they all got accustomed to it, but they all left for their works indifferently without spouting a single word. The deceased three people were then cremated. Because the corpses were half-eaten, I couldn’t bear looking at them for long.

In my previous life, even my grandfather was still in good health and I had never directly seen anyone dead. Though I, myself, once had died as well, but it was only for an instant, so I don’t remember it very well.

“Oh mighty God Surveil who rules over the death! These people lived and died like that. They became souls and departed to God’s realm. Cover up their sins with their merits and bless them in the other world. “

Only popping sounds of flames and prayer of Chris were reverberated around

the neighbourhood.

I couldn't read any emotions from her face that was illuminated by the flames.

—

It is full of violence in this world.

Being weak is a sin in this world.

Weak easily dies in this world.

And unless you are strong, you can not live on in this world.

—

I don't want to die!

While listening to the prayer of Chris, my determination to survive in this world was solidified.

Chapter 7 – Grasping the Circumstances

As I spend my time doing nothing besides learning magic and reading, I finally turned 2 years old. I learnt the Wind and Water attribute magics however it is impossible to practice magic indoors. Because, on the day I used Fire magic indoors, a strong power, which I thought it could have burned down the entire house, was released. And, since getting water or soil inside a room would be trouble, I then decided to learn Wind magic as a beginning. At first, I had some unexpected difficulties with activating Chakra, and I could only create a gentle breeze. However, one night, as I opened the window and tried to practice while facing towards outside, it was a big success. I am glad I did that. (EN : you opened the window, and you can be better in Wind magic. Wow Author-san, wow...)

There was a trick to the activation of Chakra. Just simply pouring your magical power into the chakra point won't activate it. First, you must assume the chakra as a windmill. Then, imagine applying your magical power to the windmill impellers, and the chakra starts to rotate. I think, the faster the rotation and the higher the amount of magical power that passes through, the higher the level of the magic that will come out.

I was curious about the strength of my magic, so I tested my Wind magic on a 1 meter long tree, and it easily collapsed after only a single strike. Until now, my family still couldn't figure out that it was happened because of me, and just kept marveling about it (EN : I don't think that marveling is the right word for this). Knowing that the Wind magic was only at level 1 yet it has so much destructive power like this, I actually find it quite scary.

Unfortunately, it takes too much time to cast. First, you gather the magical power in your whole body, activate the chakra by rotating it, then gather the magical power, that passed through the chakra, inside your palm and fire it. The whole process takes about 40 seconds. Unless you have something to protect you, it doesn't seem like you can use it in an actual battle. I need to find a way to decrease its invoking time, but I still can't come up with a definite solution for it. What I can think of for now are:

1. I can increase [Magic Manipulation] level and hasten the flowing speed of my magical power.
2. I can make a habit of constantly circulating my magical power in my whole body through my chakra, so I can always keep it active.

However, both of them are quite hard to achieve as of now. Especially the second one, because keeping the chakra in a constant active state without concentrating yourself is an impossible task. Assuming that it is a windmill, unless you hit your magical power directly on the impeller, it won't rotate properly. And if you don't concentrate on it, you won't even get the feeling of actually having a windmill-like part in your body. Anyway, I should first get accustomed to the magic.

I tried to use Water magic on a heavy rainy day. And I feel like I can use Earth and Fire magic soon if I grasp the trick to them. However, the chakra structures of the Space-time, Light, and Dark seem quite different, so I still could not activate them at all.

While I keep learning magic smoothly, I finally grasped the surrounding circumstances as well. My father and mother are former Adventurers. My father is the second son of a farmer family, but he didn't take over his family business and became an Adventurer. My mother is the third daughter of a poor noble family. Since she had a very beautiful appearance, she predicted that, most probably, she would be sold to someone as a concubine. She didn't want to end up like that, thus she immersed herself in studying. After she learnt magic and trained in swordsmanship, she then ran away from home and became an Adventurer.

After a short while, my mother and father met with each other, and Kite was born. So, they needed to settle down somewhere peaceful. Then they became the guards of this remote village. Here, they can make a living using their skills that they polished during their Adventurer times.

Mother works as a healer using her Holy (Light) magic. And father patrols around the forest, hunting the monsters, he also makes protective weirs on rainy days. And apparently, when there is no guest to heal, my mother also accompanies my father.

Considering my mother and father's skills, they certainly are wasting them in this remote village. However, it seems that they had saved up quite amount of money during their Adventurer times, so we don't particularly have any issue with money.

Apparently, this Collet Village is at the west border of Arnaldo Kingdom and in the territory of Colonise Viscounty.

Arnaldo Kingdom has the Forest of No-Return in the west of the Collet Village, and in there, are the Elf settlements. In the northwest, there is the Dwarf Kingdom that rules over the mountain zone. In the north, there is the Felix Empire. In the northeast, there are the Forest of Beastmen and the Lahr Empire. In the east, there is the Free Ocean Cities of Sarajek Union. And in the south, it's surrounded by the ocean.

As of now, there is no hostile country. However, the demi-human races, such as Elves, Dwarves, Beastmans, are captured and enslaved here. And there are also frequent skirmishes with other human countries.

The governing system is a typical feudalistic. The noble families can freely rule over the lands they possess to some extent, and the lands that they possess can also affect their political power. (TL Note: I guess he means that the more land you possess the more powerful you are.)

Approximately 250 years ago, among the demon race, a Demon Lord appeared and declared war against the human nations. However, he was defeated by a certain Hero-sama. After that, the activities of monsters and dungeons gotten livelier which made some human nations quite busy with dealing with them in their internal affairs, so, currently, some regions are excluded from the skirmishes amongst the human nations.

Since you can get monster cores and raw materials when you kill a monster, there are many Adventurers, but it seems that magic users are quite rare, so they are always welcomed to the parties everywhere. I don't plan to take over the family business, so I shall aim to be an Adventurer for now. I should also start the weapon training when I grow a little more.

However, I should stay quiet about having the memories of my previous life. I can't predict the reactions of my parents if they find out about it. I should study

a little more about the religion, customs, ethics or etc. of this world before thinking about it. I might be expelled, or, in the worst scenario, I might even be accused for being the son of the devil, and then executed. I should think more about it after I had enough power to protect myself.

Chapter 8 – Training Starts

I turned 3 years old. Finally, I was allowed to play outside of the house by my own. Today, I followed Kite since he said that he would introduce me to his friends. It seems that he, who is already 7 years old, is a leader-like figure amongst his peers.

“Guys, this is my little brother, Larcus. Take care of him.”

I feel a little bit of haughtiness from him.

Indeed, he is quite stronger than his peers, since he takes the training from Surges every morning. However, what I feel, is not just because of that, there is also another reason behind it. After all, there are lots of children who thinks that they are also remarkable people just because their parents are one, and I think that Kite is also one of them.

Since my father is a muscle-brain, I don't expect much from him. Tanya, too, would not dare to scold Kite since she doesn't have qualification for it. But, even though she is quite busy, my mother should still educate him more properly.

Or at this rate, he will grow up to become a selfish person.

It seems, that we will be playing a Hero pretence game today. Honestly, it is mentally painful to play that game in my current age. Even my Mentality value dropped by 3 points. I shall avoid these gatherings from now on. It is much better to just swing a wooden sword on my own. Well, I shall ask Surges to teach me at least the standard posture to hold a sword.

“Big brother! I am still not competent enough to join your group. It doesn't seem like we can train together unless I become strong like you, big brother.”

“I see... So it was still early for you. Then come back after you become strong like me.”

“Okay. Understood. Wait for me.”

I am glad that he is simple as a 7 years old child.

Since Surges trains every morning before going to patrol around the forest, I

joined him on the next morning.

“Father, yesterday my big brother and his friends were playing Hero pretence game. They all seemed quite strong, so please teach me [Sword Arts] as well!”

I should prevent him from seeing through the level of my mentality. (TL Note : I guess he means he purposely asked it like a children in order to prevent him from seeing through his real mental age.)

“I see. So you want to learn [Sword Arts] as well, Larcus. Of course I can teach you, but I have a condition.”

“What is it, Father?”

“You are not allowed to skip a single day starting from now. If you skip even a single day of training, I won’t teach you anymore.”

“Okay. Thank you, Father.”

So, the training started at that day. It seems that the first objective is to learn the basic, the posture of sword, thoroughly by continuously repeating it.

Even when Surges went to patrol, I kept training until my Stamina, Strength, and Agility values were completely depleted. Then afterwards, I train in Fire and Earth attribute magic at the outskirts of the village until my MP was nearly depleted.

There is an illustrated book about vegetations in the bookshelves. It contains informations about edible wild grasses, the wild grasses that can be used to make potions, and also the way to mix them up to make potions. It seems that there is also a [Mixing] skill. Theoretically, if I have enough ingredients and keep practicing on it, it seems that I can easily acquire it. Thus, after the sword and magic trainings were finished, I started to make preparations like searching for medical plants, or gouging out the trees in order to make a wooden pot for mixing the plants.

These books are gathered during Chris’ Adventurer times. There are illustrated monster books that contains informations such as the weaknesses and inhabiting places of the monsters, and the books that contains informations about main customs of every nations. They are quite useful and practical. Knowledge is a power too after all. I want to learn every single knowledge that

would be useful.

Currently, my main objective is to build up my power by digesting every single useful thing

(TL Note: I decided to change “Spirituality” to “Mentality” because it sounds better.)

Chapter 9 – Dagger Arts

Young Master Larcus is a genius.

I have heard about the existences of some people who can immediately learn something by only seeing or hearing it once. I guess, Young Master Larcus is one of these people.

I read a few books to him after the day I have read the story of the Hero when he was still around 1 year-old, but, unexpectedly, he suddenly stopped demanding. I thought, he had lost his interest since he was still a child, but, after a while, I realized that he already learnt how to read, and started to read books continuously on his own.

The books here are gathered by Madam, so there are many books which topics are supposed to be hard for children to understand, such as economics and government systems, but he had read and comprehended all of them when he turned 4 years old.

When she is not treating anyone, Madam joins Master on patrolling the forest and also helps him on subjugating the monsters. Thus, she doesn't have much free time to take care of the children, and depends on me for educating the children in addition to my housework duty.

I am the daughter of a former mediocre merchant, so until I am 12 years old, when he went bankrupt and our lifestyle got harsh, I have received quite amount of education, however, I feel that there is almost nothing I can teach.

Master saved me from being enslaved, so I am grateful to him. Thus, I want to help Master and Madam on the children as much as I can. I am glad that the sons of the Master are excellent, but I feel a little depressed about not being able to help them much.

Young Master Larcus started to learn the posture of sword starting from 3 years old. However, since his body is still small, he can not swing and use the sword very well yet. So I recommended him to acquire the skill, [Dagger Arts], which is easier to acquire since it doesn't require much strength. Young Master Larcus was quite happy to hear that.

I started to learn the [Dagger Arts] as a technique for self-protection while I was a child, but then, I acquired it as a skill.

You can't confirm your skills in a remote village, but, if you go to a temple in a mediocre city, you can confirm it for free, so I confirmed that I acquired [Dagger Arts] skill. (TL Note: I guess they can not see their status like Larcus. He has an unique skill, after all. So they are going to a temple to confirm their status.)

Despite having a smart head, instead of acting haughty about it, Young Master keeps working hard with his little body. It gives an extraordinary good impression to others. Kite-sama has a talent for sword, but he has no interest in studying at all. He has a rather violent personality. Since I am just a live-in maid, I can not scold him seriously, so I am rather in a difficult position.

We tried to practice [Dagger Arts] for a while, but it seems that Young Master Larcus doesn't have high athletic abilities. His Stamina, Strength, and Agility are quite high compared to his peers, but he can not use the dagger very well for some reason.

"Dagger is effective when it was used flexibly, so please attack quickly and always move in a way to forestall your opponent. Do not slash using only your hand, please place your body weight behind it as well. Keep on until you can do it."

I want him to at least learn [Dagger Arts] as a technique for self-protection. I am glad that he doesn't throw a tantrum even if he can't do it properly, but that level of perseverance is not something a child would have. He doesn't give up even if he is annoyed. He just keeps practicing silently until he can grasp the basic posture.

My [Dagger Arts] is at level 1. If he keeps working hard like that, I won't have anything to teach him eventually. It is quite depressing, but, at least, I could teach him something, even if it is only for a short while. If Young Master Larcus becomes a successful civil official or merchant in the future, he won't lack any story to tell proudly when he reached an old age.

Chapter 10 – Holy Magic

“Light Attribute Magic” is the only magic that can heal. It is mostly specialized in healing, so it’s generally called Holy Magic.

The people who can use this Holy Magic are quite rare. Even if you have the aptitude, it is hard to use it. In order to be able to use all variations of Holy Magic, you have to be able to use all of the four attributes; Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind.

In order to activate the Holy Magic, you have to pour two types of those four attributed magical power, with the exact same amount, into the Chakra on the parietal lobe (back of the head) at the same time.

However, if you pour the countered attributed magics (Fire and Water, Earth and Wind), you would not be able to activate it. And for the other combinations, the outcome effects depends from the combined attributed magic . For example :

The combination of Earth and Water is used for the treatment of external injuries.

The combination of Wind and Water is used for the treatment of diseases.

The combination of Fire and Earth is used for the treatment of abnormal mental conditions.

And the combination of Fire and Wind is used for the treatment of poisonings.

Since it is rare to be able to use all of the four attributes, there are people “who can not treat the external injuries” amongst the same Holy Magic users.

And it is extremely hard to be able to use two attributed magic at the same time. It is impossible unless both of your [Magic Manipulation] and [Magic Perception] skills are at level 2 or above.

Considering these factors, it is said that the ones who can use Holy Magic are 1 out of 5000, and the ones who can use all variations of Holy Magic are only 1 out of 20,000.

My second son, Larcus, who is now 5 years old, came and asked me about the way to use Holy Magic, however, I have told him that the answer would be a little too hard for a child.

“It seems that it is quite hard.”

That was his answer. It felt like he actually knew the real difficulty. Even though it should be impossible, for someone who have never used magic before, to actually understand how hard it is, to use the Holy Magic.

Even the four attributed magics require a certain degree of mental concentration to use, thus, there is no way that a 5 years-old child can use them. Still, I felt like it was possible if it was this child. That’s how extraordinary this child is.

I have heard about Changeling before. I laughed at it back then, saying that there is no way such a thing would exist. However, even though I don’t want to believe it, I started to suspect that Larcus might not be my son.

I certainly gave birth to this child, but it was a very difficult delivery, and back then, he wasn’t breathing when he was born. Seeing that, we did heart massage several times. (TL Note: So they know about heart message? Interesting.) (EN : Massage) When everybody had given up on him, he just suddenly started breathing. But, It had been about 30 seconds since we stopped doing the heart massage.

I can’t help to suspect that my real son, Larcus, was already dead back then, and now, something else is operating his body.

And back then, Tanya also happily told me about something, which was not possible for a child who was still 4 years old, she told me that not only had Larcus mastered reading and writing, he had also memorized the political and economical circumstances of each nation. On top of that, when I heard that the same child would never neglect his body training and just keep practicing sword silently, my suspicion got even stronger.

When I tried to talk to Surges about it, he shutted me up by saying that it was ridiculous. Surges also admits that Larcus is extraordinary, but he doesn’t suspect him because he thinks that it is natural since he is his son.

After he read all of the books at home, Larcus started to frequently go out after his sword training.

As far as I heard from Kite, it seems that he doesn't play with anyone and only goes to a desolate place at the outskirts of the village by himself. Kite also doesn't know what Larcus does there.

Even Kite was angry with him, because he doesn't play with them when he invites him to.

One year passed after that. After I treated all of the guests, I suddenly want to go to the place where Kite has told me before, so I go there. And naturally, Larcus is there as well, at the outskirt of the village, by himself. He is seated with his eyes closed. He seems like he is concentrating on something, it's as if he is doing magic-training. No, not "as if", he is actually training in magic.

"I did it! I could finally do it!"

Larcus shouted joyously.

"No way, that is Holy Magic. Even I, who is called a genius, could only learn it at the age of 14."

I reflexively murmured it, but, fortunately, it seemed that Larcus didn't notice me.

As the feelings such as astonishment and suspicious strike at me, I was stupefied there, dumbfoundedly. Then after a while, as I could regain my composure little by little, I left there secretly.

Chapter 11 – Mixing

Chapter 11 – Mixing

My younger brother, Larcus, doesn't play with me even if I invite him. He once played with me, but he then told me that he was not competent enough to play with me and he needed training. And since then, he hadn't play with me even once.

My brother has some special attitude, but he is not cheeky at all. Still, I don't like it for some reason.

Our maid Tanya keeps saying that, "Young Master Larcus is a genius." However, she has never called me "genius". She does not actually perform such attitude, but it feels like she is looking down on me.

I think that the men should be strong rather than smart. My father is not very smart even in my opinion as a child, but everybody treats him with respect. The reason for that is simply because he is strong. Moreover, he is extraordinarily strong. I think that even if the everybody in the village would attack father all together, they would not even give a scratch on him. I want to be a man like my father; however, I want to at least learn reading and writing, subtraction and addition.

After his sword training was over, Larcus went out by himself as always, but recently, it seems that he is carrying the dagger that he had taken from Tanya with him.

I go out as well, but today, I am alone.

Recently, the surrounding protective weirs is close to completion, and my father also goes to the forest to subjugate the monster in the neighbourhood everyday; thus, the probability of getting attacked by monsters is getting low. Also, everybody starts to help on farm work when they turn 10 years old, that's why, the ones who can play with me and accompany me on the sword training are quite few now.

My parents are the guards of the village, so I have to get stronger, otherwise, there won't be much I can help with. I want to become someone who can make a living with my sword in the future, so I need to keep training even if I am alone.

I immersed myself into the sword training and before long my Stamina was depleted, so I sat down while murmuring to myself.

"Everybody used to follow me back then, but look at the sorry state of mine now."

Suddenly, while looking around myself, I saw Larcus a bit far away. It seemed like he was pulverizing some dried grasses in a seemingly self-made wooden bowl. I got curious about what he was doing, so I got closer and call out to Larcus.

"What are you doing, Larcus?"

Apparently, Larcus was quite concentrated on it, so he was startled as he turned his face to me.

"So it was you, Big Brother. Please don't scare me. What are you doing here all alone?"

I ignored his inquiry and repeated my question.

"What is with that reaction? Anyway, what are you doing?"

"I picked up grasses around here and tried to turn them into the medical plant ingredients by drying them, so that I could try to make potions out of them. I didn't test them yet. Would you like to drink it? It recovers Stamina a little."

This kid thought of doing something crazy as usual. "It is not so easy to make a potion," as I think that, I still taste the liquid inside the bowl he gave me.

'cough, cough'

"What is that? It is extremely bitter."

"I forgot to tell you. I can not guarantee about the taste. So how is it? Did your Stamina recover a little?"

Now he said that, my body indeed feels a little lighter.

"It is not so easy to make a potion."

“If they are simple recovery potions, everybody can make them as long as they know the exact amount of materials and the manufacturing procedure. The problem starts after you became capable of this. However, while making a genuine potion, you need to pour your magical power into the ingredients at the various steps of manufacturing procedures such as at the step before you dry the grasses, at the step when you pulverize the grasses and at the step when you mix them up with liquid. And you need [Magic Granting] skill in order to do that. If you don’t acquire that skill, you can still pour your magical power into them however you pour either too much or too little so you can not control your magical power skilfully. Well, I have no choice but to grow accustomed it.”

Since I can’t use magic, I couldn’t understand it very well.

“What are you planning to become in the future?”

“What is with you today Big Brother? You would not normally bother with me. Ah, I see... It is the busy farming season now, so everybody is busy with helping their parents.”

I was irritated at the words of my little brother since he sounded like he saw through me, so I repeated my question.

“It has nothing to do with that. Just answer my question already.”

Larcus answered while shrugging his shoulders.

“I guess I want to become an Adventurer firstly. In this world, the weak dies easily on a whim. I have to become someone who can shake off the danger. “

A few years ago when I was still a child, monsters attacked the village and many people died. I also had felt that the weak would not be able to live on in this world back then.

“I see. That’s how I think as well.”

My Stamina is recovered. That’s a perfect opportunity.

“Then, let’s practice together.”

Larcus then answered with a reluctant face.

“I am currently doing Mixing practice, and my dagger skills is no match for your sword skills.”

“Don’t worry about being a match or not. Just do it.”

“Why don’t you try to study as well instead of always practicing sword, Big Brother?”

My brother stood up while murmuring something. And I restarted my sword training against my brother with the satisfaction of talking him down (into training).

Chapter 12 – Sword Arts

TL Note : I changed “Fencing” to “sword” or “Sword Arts” depending on the case.

Chapter 12 – Sword Arts (Surges POV)

Nowadays, my sons started to do sword sparrings with each other frequently. Naturally, the 4 years difference between them has a big impact, so Larcus is always at the losing end. He doesn't say anything, but it seems that Larcus hates losing quite much. At first, he was patiently pretending to check his posture with an indifferent attitude, but now, his attitude is full of enthusiasm. I am getting passionate about my guidance as well because of their enthusiasm.

My wife and I are a couple who were hired as the guards for this remote village. We are not allowed to have any agricultural land, so we were not able to bequeath any land for the children.

What I can bequeath for them are only the monster cores of the monsters I have been hunting until now and the sword skills.

And the number of monsters have decreased quite much compared to before while the protection weirs have also been completed, so the safety level of this village has increased quite much. After a few years, our jobs as guards might be unnecessary for the village so we might be fired. In this case, we would have no choice but to move out. Albeit, I don't want to get trapped in this remote village, and I also wish to show my sons the outside world.

When you go to the outside world, you absolutely need to have some ways to defend yourself. There are many cases which you can be killed by the bandits or monsters by only walking in a main road for a while.

While imagining about the day my sons would start their journey to the outside world, I decided to show my ultimate move. I don't usually use it during the training. It consumes too much MP after all.

“Today before we start the training, I will show you my ultimate move. Watch it carefully.”

I turned to a rock which is 10 Li(Approximately 18 meters) away and rush towards it. I arrived instantly and brandished my wooden sword at the same time. When it hit the rock, the cracks started to appear on it with a thunderous roaring sound, and it collapsed.

“Father, can humans normally posses such speed and power by only training hard?”

Larcus asked with an astonished tone.

Unlike me, this guy is a quite smart and capable son. Chris once came to me saying that he might be a Changeling. It seems that he can already use Holy Magic. The reason why I says “seems” is because I didn’t see him while using magic before. I shutted Chris up by raising my voice against her, but he hides the fact that he can use magic and he is abnormally smart. Thus I also think that there is something strange about this guy. However, I have gone through many death and life experiences so I have sharp instincts and it tells me that this guy is not something evil. I don’t know what’s the deal with this guy, but I think we will have to talk about it someday.

“No, I used magic back then.”

“Did you use attributed magic, Father?”

Kite, who cannot use attributed magic like me, asked. Attributed magics require aptitude for them. Basically, it completely depends on your talent. However, the people who cannot use attributed magic also has magical power. So, there are magics they can use as well.

“It is not attributed magic. It is something called attributeless magic. Attributeless magic is not like attributed magic, it is the name of the all skills that consume MP. For example the [Appraisal] that the Merchants use and [Magic Granting] that can be used by the people who cannot use attributed magic. And [Fight Polishing Arts] I used earlier is one of them.

“Amazing! Father, teach us!”

Kite shouted.

“No! If you don’t grasp the foundations of [Sword Arts], you cannot move your body freely even if you learn the [Fight Polishing Arts]. Besides, the MP consumption is too high so it is only a trump card you can use when you have no other choice. Learn [Sword Arts] properly first. Also, you cannot learn it if you are not able to sense your magical power using [Magic Perception] and manipulate your magical power using [Magic Manipulation]. Just know that there is such a skill for now.”

My sons are immersed in the training in a frenzy after a new goal was exhibited in front of them.

Larcus is in the top among his peers on Strength and Stamina-wise, but he cannot use the sword properly for some reason. Tanya had marveled about it as well when she was teaching him [Dagger Arts]. I guess that he has the same struggle about [Sword Arts] as well.

However, he has a natural will-power that allows him to train repeatedly without giving up, so I think that it won’t be long before he acquires the [Sword Arts].

The attack power of a Magician is terrific, but it takes time to activate a magic and they cannot do rapid magic attacks. So when you get close to them, they are extremely fragile. A Magician who suffered a surprise attack is no different from an ordinary person. The Adventures parties move in a formation which would protect the Magician, but once the Magician suffered a surprise attack, the probability of him dying is high.

Larcus will probably have great accomplishments in the future, so I don’t want him to die before that because of a trivial reason. I will teach him everything I can while we are still here. Considering the improvements of my sons, I should impose a stricter training, thus, my rebuking voice raises.

Chapter 13 – Battle of Forest in the West

Chapter 13 – Battle of Forest in the West

(Author Note: The story will be told in the Surges' point of view for a while.)

I finished the daily morning training and was about to depart to patrol around the forest.

“Surges, it's bad news! Please come to the village head's home immediately!”

Hunter Rabbids called out to me with a loud voice. I don't know the details, but it is obviously a matter where I am needed.

“Okay, I am coming as soon as possible.”

I arrange my equipments in a brief.

“Chris, as soon as you arrange your equipments, come to the village head's home. Tanya, you take care of the house.”

The name of the village head is Lieber. He is called village head, but he is actually a 30 years old young government official who was dispatched by the Colonise Viscounty. In the first place, this village is fundamentally founded by the Colonise Viscounty in order to provide jobs for the broke people that they have gathered so that they can make a living for themselves.

I hurry to the Village Head's home with Rabbids.

“Lieber, what happened?!”

I ask bluntly as I open the door and walk into the office. There, I see an exhausted Elven person and can guess the general situation. There is Elven settlements in the forest in the west, and we have some cultural exchanges with them.

“Was the Elven settlements attacked?”

“I am glad you figured out easily.”

“Hey, Elven over there. Can you guide me to your settlements? You also have

to tell me about the types and number of monsters that attacked and the current situation of your settlements.”

“Wait a second. My Stamina is not recovered yet.”

Just at this moment, Chris arrived.

“Chris, apply Holy Magic to the Elven there.”

Chris nods silently.

It is the appropriate manner not to make any sound while someone is preparing to cast Holy Magic so that his/her concentration is not disturbed. Annoying as it is, the time quietly passes. After 2 minutes, Chris started to cast Holy Magic.

“Thank you. I am grateful.”

“No need to thank. Let’s go.”

“If the Elven settlements are destroyed, the number of the monsters in the forest will increase. I am counting on you.”

Lieber throws me a bag which contains water and provisions. I accept the bag and lightly gesture my hand at Lieber as a reply. Then we departed to forest in a hurry.

The Elven man is called Nasr. He explains the situation during our journey. I grasped the general situation by the help of my own guesses as well. The assaulters are Goblins; they are low level monsters, but their numbers are quite high this time. I don’t know it for sure, but their numbers are approximately 1000, so there must be a Goblin King as well amongst them.

Goblins rarely forms large groups and a king raises amongst them. When that happens, they form systematic groups and specialized divisions emerge. Many of evolved ones appear such as Magic Users, Bow Users, Spear Users and Goblin Lords.

At the settlements, the population is 300 people, and the ones who can fight amongst them are 280 people. The rate of fighting capability is quite high. Elven are a magic oriented race that has longevity. Thus, except for the children and disabled people, everybody can fight.

Elven people are specialized on ranged attacks from distance using magic or bows. On the other hand, their physical strength is weak so they are not suited for close ranged attacks.

It seems that they had suffered a complete surprise attack this time. Normally, there are watchmen at nights, but it seems that nobody heard any horn sound. Probably, they were killed before they could blow the horn.

The situation is extremely bad, but their defensive walls has two layers. The first layer is already breached, but if the second layer can hang on until I reach there, there is still hope.

After we ran through the forest for about 2 hours in a hurry, we could see a place where smokes are raising.

“It is there! The second layer of the walls had not fall yet!”

Nasr shouted!

“Chris, we will launch a surprise attack on their headquarters. Nasr, you would be a hinderance to us so stay here.”

“That’s reckless! Firstly, we should merge with the headquarter...”

“Stop nitpicking! Obey my orders! Find somewhere to hide! Chris, let’s go!”

“Yes!”

Nasr has a dumbfounded expression on his face, but I don’t have the time to be concerned about him.

I had fought against a herd lead by a Goblin King before when I was still an Adventurer. Once I defeated the Goblin King, they turned into a disorderly crowd. I confirmed in different case that Goblin King has a skill called [Command]. This skill increases the ability values of the people under the commander; however, there is a weakness for this skill. Once the commander is defeated, the subordinates receive a mental damage and the mentally weak ones will fall into a confusion for an hour.

The mental state of the Goblins, even the ones who are in command, are weak. So, if we launch a surprise attack from their back while they were concentrated on attacking the settlements, we have a fairly high chance of victory. They are

mere Goblins after all.

In order not to be noticed, I start getting closer to them stealthily by using my skill [Spy] that I have polished during my daily patrols around the forest. I stand towards the leeward, thus my nose is about to be crushed because of the stinking smells of Goblins. Chris also knits her brows while following me.

We arrived at the right behind of headquarter. Something like a messenger is going back and forth and performing communication in an ear-hurting language. I signal Chris with my eyes. After she nods once, Chris starts to cast a magic.

“Gyaa!”

The surprised voices of Goblins resound around.

Chris created a wall surrounding the Goblin King and his followers with 1 Li (Around 1.8 meters) height and 20 Li long. In order to detour the wall, one must go through the forest and with the height of the wall, Goblins cannot possibly cross over it considering their heights. Thus, it is enough to obstruct them.

There were about 20 of them inside the wall including the ones who came out of the forest behind, but Chris and I are capable of taking care of them in about 2 minutes.

The first three of them got distracted by the sudden appearance of the wall, so I instantly killed them. Chris also cleanly beheaded the two of them. Without paying attention to the small fries, I activate [Fight Polishing Arts], instantly getting closer to the Goblin King, and swing my sword. Goblin King tries to stop my blow using his sword, but he could not withstand the power which was enchanted by [Fight Polishing Arts] and his sword flies out of his hand.

His subordinates tries to draw their weapons but...

“Too late!”

I behead the Goblin King and slay the subordinates with a diagonal slash.

“Chris, we are withdrawing. Get ready for it!”

We don't bother with the confused Goblins. We only slay the ones that blocks our path of retreat and quickly withdrew from the battlefield.

Chapter 14 – The Unclear End

Chapter 14 – The Unclear End

“Well then, I hope Elven people can handle the rest. Chris, I will pursue them when the counterattack of Elven people starts. I need to decrease their numbers as much as possible.”

“You are not suitable for the pursuit since it takes too much time in order to activate a spell for you. They might escape during the preparations for the spell.”

“Nevertheless, they are good at archery, right? They should be knowing the danger of letting the Goblin Crowd escape.”

We made a conversation like that while we are headed towards the Elven village.

If we let the most of the Goblins escape now, the possibility of the birth of a new Goblin King in a not distant future will rise.

Generally, the larger a herd is, the higher the possibility of the birth of a new Goblin King is.

“Look! Goblins are in a confused state! That’s the chance! Rear Guards, prepare for casting magic!”

We hear the voices of Elven people.

If I rushed out now, I would also be affected by the magic spells of Elven people so I wait patiently. I plan to assist them when Elven people got out of their village and start to pursue them.

The magic of Elven people explodes at the vanguards of Goblins. When they saw it, starting from the inner ranks, the rest of them starts to flee one by one. However even after a while, the pursuit of Elven people doesn’t start.

“So their state is not so good to pursue them. Damn it, we must pursue them no matter what!!”

I shout towards the Elven village.

“I am Crybird from Collet Village! I slayed the Goblin King! I will start to pursue the remaining Goblins! Come with me please!”

Elven village was quite ruined. It was quite surprising for them to last until now. Anyway, several people assist the pursuit.

However, it is not possible to get any significant results with such a low number. We give up the pursuit after about 3 hours.

We let roughly 500 of them escape. The possibility of the birth of a new Goblin King in a few years is quite high. However we are nearing our limits so it would be rather dangerous if we would continue our pursuit with our current number.

During our retreat to the Elven village, we spotted an isolated house on our way. Before I realized, Nasr also participated in the pursuit so I ask him.

“Why is there a house here?”

“How should I say? In a simple word, it is a hut where the ones who were banished live.”

Nasr answers hesitantly.

“If there are people there, we should check them out. They might have been attacked by Goblins.”

“That’s right. Even if they were banished, we should at least check their safety.”

Another Elven person answers.

When we got closer to the house, we saw around 20 Goblins and 2 people laying down. The man was human and the woman was Elf. When I approached and checked them, they were already dead. Especially, there was a sword cleanly struck into the woman’s heart as if she wouldn’t stand the idea of her body being violated by the Goblins.

“We can’t prevent their bodies from getting eaten by monsters. Let’s cremate them.”

I don’t know if it is because the Goblin herd recently passed by but apparently there are no other monsters around here.

Normally when someone dies, his body wouldn't last so long after his death.

Elven people silently nodded as well and they left to collect dead branches and other flammable things.

I open the door and check the inside of the house to see if there is anyone alive.

I sharpen my mind and detect someone alive in the basement using my [Presence Detection] skill.

"Hey, there is someone alive in the basement. Please look for a passage for the basement."

Elven people exchange glances as if they were talking to each other but in the end, Nasr and another Elven person assist in searching inside of the house.

"I found the door to the basement!"

Nasr turns towards me and tells with a loud voice.

"I will go in and check inside first."

I open the hidden door on the floor and go into the basement. Basement was quite narrow. An adult could barely enter. There was an unconscious little girl inside, who is a little younger than Larcus, laying down. She was around 6 years old.

"Hey, are you alright?"

I call out to her but there is no answer. She seemed awfully weak. I shoulder the girl and go back to surface.

"So she was an Half-Elf."

I notices her characteristic ears now which I couldn't do because of the darkness in the basement. It wasn't as pointy as an Elf but it was much more pointier than a human. A disgust appeared inside the eyes of the Elven people when they heard my murmurings.

"Mixed Bloods" are always the objects of the persecution in any society. Probably, despite of all the oppositions of their villages, they got married and started to live here. When I think about this girl going to the Elven village like

that, I can clearly see the tragic future she will suffer.

Anyway, that's something that should be left for later. Firstly, we should focus on treating her.

"Please someone call Chris. Nasr, please search for some water and something to eat."

Considering the time when the assault of Goblins started and the state of the corpses of her parents, there is a possibility that she might not have eaten anything for around 2 days.

"Honey, there was someone alive?"

Chris comes rushing towards me.

"Yeah, it is an Half-Elf child. Please cast Holy Magic on her."

I am sure Chris must have figured out the situation as well after she saw that couple outside. She didn't show any special surprised reaction. She only cast a glance with full of pity at the girl for a moment. After that, she concentrates and starts the preparations of casting Holy Magic.

Meanwhile I silently think about what to do with this girl after that.

Since she was someone banished, I can't bring her to Elven village. And if I were to bring her to our village, the villagers would complain about it.

Nasr approaches with a water jug but I stop him with my hand and wait for the casting of the Holy Magic to be completed.

The casting of the Holy Magic is completed and Half-Elf girl opens her eyes, then I take the water jug from Nasr.

"It is water. Would you like to drink?"

The little girl nods slowly.

"Drink slowly without any hurry."

I bring near the water jug to her mouth slowly and make her take a small sip. After I confirmed that she swallowed it, I give her a second small sip of water.

After I repeated this action for many times, the little girl speaks.

“Where are my father and mother?”

Without answering it, I give her the bread Nasr brought.

“You must be hungry as well. Firstly, eat this slowly. I will answer your question after that.”

The little girl nods slightly and then slowly eats the bread I gave her.

“Thank you. And where are my father and mother?”

Without a word, I open the door and we get out of the house.

The distorted corpses of her parents were out there.

“Mother! Father!”

The pained screams of the little girl resounded around for a while.

Chapter 15 – The Curtains of the Night Slowly Fall Down

Chapter 15 – The curtains of the night slowly fall down

“Did you calm down?”

I call out to the little girl.

The little girl slightly nods in a dejected way.

“They need to be cremated in order to prevent their bodies from getting eaten by the monsters. If you don’t want to see it, stay inside the house.”

The girl shakes her head slightly.

Chris was preparing to cast a Fire attributed magic.

“Wait! Let me cast the magic please!”

The little girl interrupts Chris’ preparations.

“Can you use magic at such a young age?”

The words of the little girl surprises Chris.

“Chris, that’s not important now. Firstly, we must cremate them.”

When I urged from the side, the girl nods once, concentrates and casts a Fire attributed magic.

Chris offers prayers to God Surveil who rules over the death.

When the fire burnt out, it was almost dusk.

“I don’t still know your name.”

“It is Medea.”

“I see. I am Surges. This is my wife, Chris. Medea, you won’t be able to return here anymore. So take something as a memento now.”

“No, I will stay here. Please don’t worry about me.”

The little girl hesitantly said after she surveyed the Elven people around her.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let you interact with them. I won’t entrust you to the Elven village. I am planning to take you to the human village we live in. We will decide what to do with you after we returned the village.”

“However, I don’t want to bother you...”

“Medea, even if you stay here, you will only become food for the monsters. There is no one who can protect you here anymore. It is for your own sake.”

Even so, Medea was still hesitating so I continued.

“There is not much time until the night. I will take you with me even if I have to forcefully tie you up. “

I think she was raised up without interacting anyone except for her parents. So her distrust towards people must be strong. I can slowly remove it from her later.

There is no time now. It is dangerous to camp in this forest at night with our current fatigued states.

“...I understand. Please give me some time to prepare.”

She must have thought that I wouldn’t listen even if she would reject. After Medea unwillingly agreed it, she got into the house.

After a while, she came back with a longbow, two swords, two shields, and a shortbow which even Medea could use.

“You can’t run while carrying them. Let me carry them.”

She must have not figured out whether she should trust someone she just recently met or not. So she was hesitating about giving them to me.

“Don’t worry. We will definitely return them later. “

Chris took equipments from Medea while speaking gently.

“Let’s go. If we hurry, we can make it to Elven village before night falls. Medea, I will carry you on my back.”

We could make it to Elven village before night completely falls.

When we pass through the gate, an elder-like Elf (All of the Elven people look young though.) stepped forward.

“People of Collet Village, thank you very much for slaying the Goblin King. I am the Village Head of this village. I am called Lieberg. Thanks to you, this village was saved. By the way, how was the result of the pursuit?”

“I am Surges from Collet Village. This is my wife, Chris.”

While Chris is giving a slight bow, I continue to talk.

“Our number was too low. We could not even slay 100 of them. There should still be around 500 of them left.”

“I see. It could not be helped.”

He must not have expected much. Lieberg expressed that quite indifferently.

“I think you understand that in a near future, a new Goblin King will be born. You need to urgently search for the Goblin dwellings and strike them. I am willing to assist as well. Once this village falls, it will be our village to be attacked next, after all. “

“I am appreciated for your good will. But we will handle it by ourselves. There is no need for human assistance.”

The exclusionist traits of the Elven people is quite famous. However there is a reason to it. The humans persecuted the Elven people and enslaved many of them in the past.

Since I was expecting such an answer, I didn't press the matter any further.

“I see. If you change your mind, you can send an envoy again.”

Apparently Lieberg noticed Medea.

“Well then, I wonder why you did bring such a child here?”

Medea's body quivered from the shock and her eyes drop on the ground. (TL Note: I don't know if this sentence gives the meaning. Basically she bends her head down and just plainly stare at the ground.)

“On our way back to the village, we spotted an isolated house. So we checked it out to see wheather it was assulted by Goblins or not. Her parents were done

for but this child could survive by hiding in the basement so I take her under my protection. “

I responded to Lieberg by stressing the word “I”.

He must have figured out what this girl is. The elder-like person said with an unsightly expression.

“We would gladly welcome you, the Benefactor of our village, in our village as a guest. However there is nobody who is willing to give shelter to an Half-Elf in this village. I wouldn’t like to put pressure on my villagers, either. “

(This damned sly fox! He is fucking harassing me tediously!)

As I curse silently, I think about a plan. It is not still winter but it is still very hard to sleep outside without any camping tools in this season. Especially, it would be even harder for Medea. What should I do?

Chapter 16 – Morning Sun

Chapter 16 – Morning Sun

Medea's POV

After a short silence, Nasr-san said with a determined voice.

“If you don’t mind, please stay in my house. I am incapable of providing a great hospitality and comfort but I can not allow our Benefactor to sleep outside. “

Amongst the noisy crowd of people, the Village Head let loose a word in low voice.

“Nasr, you bastard!”

“Thank you, Nasr.”

“It is my pleasure. Please follow me, Surges-san, Chris-san.”

Nasr-san ignored the people around him and started to led us to his house.

I was afraid because I was surrounded by Elven people, so while I kept my head down in order not to make any eye contact with them, without letting go of Chris-san’s hand, I went with them.

“I sincerely apologize, Surges-san, Chris-san and Medea.”

I was surprised that he apologized me as well so I raised my head and looked at Nasr-san.

“Do you know about Medea?”

“I will talk about it once we got into my house.”

“I see.”

We walked silently and arrived at Nasr-san’s house.

“This is my house. Please come in.”

“Are you living here alone?”

Chris-san inquired. Indeed, this house is too spacious to live alone.

“I used to live with my family in the past. Anyway, I shall prepare the dinner. Please wait a while.”

“I will help you.”

Chris-san goes after Nasr-san.

“I can’t let a guest help me...”

For some reason, a dispute started between them but it seems Nasr-san yielded in the end.

Right now, only Surges-san and I were present in the room. I gathered my courage and asked after a while.

“Why did you help me, Surges-san?”

“So you are asking the reason why I helped you?”

Surges-san fell into deep thoughts. Meanwhile I continued to speak.

“I have been always yelled at and beaten up by people except for my father and mother. Even when I pleaded for help from others, nobody helped me. Why did you help me?”

“If I had left you at that house, you would be food for the monsters without a doubt. When monsters eat a human, they become even more stronger. That’s why I couldn’t leave you at that house. Would this be valid reason for you?”

“I see.”

When I heard his answer, I felt saddened for some reason.

“However, there is no need for a special reason to help someone. Even though I spent a very short time with you, I felt some attachment for you thus I simply thought that it would be a pity to let you die just like that.”

“There is no need for a reason to help someone?”

“I am sure that the ones who bullied you didn’t have a special reason for that

as well.”

“That was because I was an Half-Elf.”

“Why is being an Half-Elf a reason to be bullied?”

“That is because I am different from others.”

“Then why is being different from others a reason to be bullied?”

I thought about it for a quite while but I couldn’t come up with a reasonable answer for that.

“Not every actions of the people based on a reason. They might do something even when there was no reason for that.”

“Is that so?”

He gave me a similar answer but when I thought that there was someone else who would treat me nice other than my mother and father, I felt a warm feeling in my chest.

“It is ready!”

Chris-san came to inform that the dinner was ready.

The dinner was consist of deer meat baked with herbs and different kind of fruits and nuts you could find in the forest. Since the Elven village is in the forest, there is not enough farmlands. Thus the wheat is quite precious and as a result, the bread is something rare to eat.

We offered our prayers and started to eat.

“By the way Nasr, it seemed like you knew about Medea.”

“Medea’s mother, Misery, was my elder sister.”

Brother. Sister. These words sound quite nice. If I had a brother or sister, I felt like I could easily cheer up when something depressing happened.

“Apparently, Medea’s father, Carl-san was a human hunter who had lost his way and collapsed due to his injuries around this village. The one who gave Carl-san shelter and treated his wounds was my elder sister. The Village Head also allowed him to stay until he was recovered but I think they didn’t want to get separated. Carl-san was a resourceful hunter and he was also quite strong as a

vanguard as well. Thus the casualties while hunting monsters decreased significantly. So he delayed his departure time little by little just like that. In the end, the Village Head got mad and tried to forcefully throw him out of the village but instead, two of them together disappeared from the village without a trace.”

Nasr-san speaks about his memories of the past one by one.

“I am surprised that they could stay safe until now in the middle of the forest.”

“Carl-san had high level [Presence Detection] and [Spy] skills and my elder sister was a Holy Magic user so she could heal the wounds like bone fractures quickly.”

“Then that’s strange. It doesn’t seem like those two would be the people who could be caught by a surprise attack. Would someone as strong as them be caught by a surprise attack so easily? Besides they say that the guards of the Elven village was also killed by someone and the village was caught by a surprise attack.”

I was also confused about this matter. Until now my father would always detect the enemy presence before hand. It was always like that. Besides even though it is not at my father’s level, I also have [Presence Detection] skill but I couldn’t detect anything at all.

“There might be something behind the assault of the Goblins.”

Surges-san said with a serious expression.

“How do you think they did it?”

Nasr-san asks.

“The first thing I can think of is the spell “Silent” of the Wind attributed magic. It is a spell which erases all of the sound in the area. And there is also a legend that Space-Time magic has a spell called “Teleport” which allows you to move a distance in an instant. No need to talk about Space-Time magic but in order to cast “Silent” on such a large group, Wind attribute should be at Level 4 or higher. It is not something a mere Goblin could acquire. My husband and I are patrolling around inside the forest everyday but it is very strange that we could not find any trace about the existence of such scale of Goblins. Considering all of these factors, I can guess that there is someone that is helping the Goblins.

Besides helping them, they can also use such powerful magic, the only ones I can think of...”

“Demon race.”

Nasr-san completed the words of Chris-san.

I, too, know about Demon race. My mother once told me about Demon race.

Apparently they are an extremely strong and cruel race, so my mother had told me many times to run away if I ever encounter one.

Surges-san noticed my frightened face, and intentionally said with a cheerful voice.

“This is nothing more than a conjecture. If Demon race really were to appear, I could kill them easily.”

“That’s right. That’s not a topic we should talk during a meal. By the way, you had said that you had two sons. My late parents had two swords, two shields and two bows. I want to offer them as a token of my gratitude for saving and providing a shelter for Medea. Each of them was crafted by Elven craftsmen and [Magic Granting] was cast on each of them.”

“They are mementos from your parents. We can not accept them.”

“No, they are useless for me even as decoratives. Besides, even though they are mementos, you have saved Medea and provided shelter for her so you have every right to take them. Please accept them.”

Nasr-san pushed the armours to Surges-san after he said that.

“I understand. We will accept them with gratitude.”

“Thank you very much. Elven race is not ungrateful. I’d like you not to take their previous attitude towards you to your heart. “

“We are aware of that Elven race has reasons for it.”

After they decided to talk to the Village Head about it, I went to the bed early.

I was going to be taken to the Surges-san’s village tomorrow but my mother and father who had protected me were gone so I was feeling a little light-headed. Thus I was feeling nothing about it. I had gone through lots of things

today, so I must be tired now. I will think about the things related tomorrow, tomorrow. (TL Note: It sounded a little weird but basically she says “I won’t think about anything related tomorrow now, I will think about them tomorrow.”)

I opened my eyes at the first lights of the morning. I was bewildered for a moment when I saw the room which is different from my usual one but I remembered about yesterday and confirmed that it was real. And I felt a little sad.

Surges-san and others must have fought all day yesterday and got extremely tired thus they weren’t awake yet. I didn’t feel like going back to sleep and I had nothing else to do so I unconsciously got out of the house.

The winter was already quite close. Today was extremely cold so my body quivered because of the intense coldness. I couldn’t notice it yesterday because of the darkness but there was a huge tree with beautiful yellow leaves nearby. When I looked at the top of the tree, I saw some shiny glitterings that were reflecting the lights of the morning sun.

I guess it was rainy last night. Because when I looked closely, there were water drops on the leaves. Those water drops were the ones that were reflecting the lights of the morning sun. The whole tree was emitting golden lights. It was as if the whole tree was bathed in the golden lights.

“So beautiful...”

I unconsciously murmured.

I watched the tree which emits golden lights in fascination for a while. As the morning sun ascended, that golden light became subtle but it refused to disappear.

My whole world was only consisted of the surroundings of that isolated house in the forest but it expanded drastically in a single day. However if there were a whole new world outside of that house and it were full of such lovely things, I want to see them as much as possible.

Chapter 17 – Dealing Plan is “Acting as usual”

Chapter 17 – Dealing Plan is “Acting as usual”

Author Note: We are finally returning the protagonist’s point of view. This novel will mainly be told by the protagonist’s point of view.

At early morning yesterday, upon receiving the news about the Goblin herd attacking on the Elven village, Surges and Chris departed to serve as a reinforcement but they didn’t return last night either.

Goblins are no match for my parents no matter how many times they attack them but if they attack as a large herd, there is still a slim chance of danger.

People precious to me were fighting their lives on the line. This was a disturbing feeling that I had never experienced in Japan.

Because of this, even though Kite and I kept on their sword training, we could not concentrated on it thus we repeated the same trivial mistakes. We spent our time nervously and our nights were without any sleep.

I wake up in the morning as always I do, improve my depressing feelings from yesterday to some extend and start my training. No matter how many times I fail, I must break it into doable steps and master them step by step.

At around noon, Surges and Chris came back along with a little girl I have never seen before.

“Welcome back, Father, Mother.”

We said simultaneously with Kite.

“And what happened to the Goblins? Who is this girl?”

Kite inquired.

“We naturally repelled them. And this girl is Medea. She will be living with us from now on.”

After her introduction, Medea quickly bows her head once and hides behind Chris in a hurry. She was very beautiful. I had never seen someone as beautiful as her even on Earth.

“Tanya, was everything okay while we were away?”

“Yes, Madame. Other than the Young Masters being nervous and worried, there was nothing else.”

She is the one to talk. Tanya was also worried as much as we were.

“We must firstly go and report this matter to Lieber. We will detailedly talk about it later.”

“Father, take me with you as well. I will be silent and won’t bother you. I want to hear the report as well. I am extremely curious about it.”

“Yes, I want to come as well!”

Kite also took advantage of me and said.

Surges was hesitant for a little while but he quickly made a decision. He made an eye contact with Chris, and Chris nodded her head.

“Okay. You are also almost at the age you can fight. You should also know about it. However I warn you, do not tell other villagers about it.”

We arrived at Lieber’s house.

Lieber looks at us children with a puzzled expression.

“These children are almost at the age they can fight. I think they should know about it so I brought them along.”

“I see.”

“Please someone call Hunter Rabbids as well.”

An envoy is dispatched in order to call Hunter Rabbids who frequently goes to the forest.

When everyone gathered, Surges started to explain.

He emotionlessly explained the events. According to his explanations, he killed the Goblin King who almost destroyed the Elven village, he let around 500 Goblins escape because Elven people didn't assist the pursuit much, he found and picked up Medea while returning from the pursuit, Medea's parents who are excelled at [Presence Detection] skill caught by a surprise attack as well and considering the skillfulness of this assault, he guesses that Demon race is involved in it.

Chris also mentioned her conjectures. According to her, there is a very low possibility of the spell "Silent" being used because it requires level 4 or higher Wind attributed magic so it is very likely that the spell "Teleport" of Space-time magic is used for the surprise attack.

Everyone became silent. I had promised to stay silent but I unconsciously started to express my conjectures.

"If there were really someone behind the assault, then why didn't he use the same method which he conducted for the surprise attack during the retreat of the Goblins? I have a few ideas about it. The first one might be that he didn't want to expose the method he used for the surprise attack but the probability of this is quite low. Because when the Elven village was on the verge of the destruction, he could make a second surprise without giving them any time to recover their military strength. That way, there wouldn't be anyone left to expose the method. The second one might be that the surprise attack was successful because of the spell "Teleport" and he couldn't move such large crowd all at once. But its probability is also low. Because in the first place we don't even know whether someone who can use that legendary Space-Time magic really exist or not. Even if he were to exist, would such legendary figure lower himself to use the Goblins? Besides the same method used on an isolated house which only has two capable people. Would you use the spell "Teleport" to launch a sneak attack when you can simply overpower them with number? The third one might be that the helper had left the battlefield after the surprise attack became successful. This would be a reasonable explanation about it."

After that, I tell my suggestion in one breath.

"That helper failed the surprise attack this time but he must be knowing that he still had enough military strength. If we give him time, the probability of him

to increase his military strength and make another surprise attack using the same method is quite high. It would be obviously disadvantageous for us if we were to defend against it. We should attack and eliminate the Goblins while that powerful helper is not around. “

Everybody looks at me with dumbfounded expressions.

(Crap! I screwed up! I forgot that I was still 7 years old!)

Surges asks with a shocked expression.

“How could you come up with such ideas?”

“Well, I just randomly come up with them.”

It was a terrible excuse. However I couldn't think of anything else. Chris stares at me with a suspicious expression.

“Well, whatever. I didn't think that far but when the Goblins form a large herd, the possibility of the birth of a Goblin King increases. I suggested to eliminate them before a new King was born but they refused to get any human assistant.”

“Why?”

“Ever since the Elven race fought against human race and were expelled to the forest in the past, they became an exclusive race. Especially that exclusive way of thinking is stronger at the elder generations. Elven people have long lifespans, because of that they might really have been persecuted by the humans.”

After Surges gives a quick glance at Medea, he continues to talk.

“Right now, the number of people who can fight in the forest are only three including Rabbids. Without the assistance of the Elven people, we can not do anything. I am planning to report this to the Feudal Lord, Viscount-sama, via the Lieber but I don't have any expectations from it. Ordinary soldiers don't have any battle trainings in the forest. Thus they can't form any battle formations in the forest so they will only take attacks from all directions and suffer. Besides just based on our conjectures, the Kingdom or Viscount-sama would not send soldiers to such a remote village.”

“I see.”

“The only thing we can do right now is to patrol around the forest alertly and

when we notice something, share it with everyone. Other than that, we can only pray that Elven people would do something about it.”

Surges declared his final decision.

So the only thing I can do is to keep practicing and become stronger so that I can survive if the enemy overtakes Elven village and comes to attack. What is that? Even after such long discussions, we are acting as usual in the end. And “Silent” is the most suited spell for a surprise attack. The only counter method I can think of is to raise the level of [Magic Perception] skill.

“There is one more thing. It is about Medea. She is the child of a human resourceful hunter and an Elven woman who live in an isolated house in the forest which I mentioned before. The Elven people don’t allow an outsider to live in the village so they moved there. Lieber, she is going to live in our house from now on. You don’t mind it, right?”

“I don’t have any objection about it if she will live in your house, Surges-san. I will talk to the other villagers about it.”

“Thank you. That was all I wanted to say.”

After we left the Lieber’s house, Chris spoke.

“Since Medea officially became our daughter, we should talk about what to do from now on.”

It was already sunset now. I didn’t eat anything at noon so I was starving. When he saw that I was pressing on my stomach, Surges said while laughing.

“Tanya must have prepared the dinner and be waiting for our return. Shall we talk about it at the dinner?”

Chapter 18 – Family Conference

Chapter 18 – Family Conference

Even though my family lives in such a remote village, they are unexpectedly quite wealthy. They both were first-class Adventurers. Thus they had earned quite a lot of money. They have enough money to live comfortably for the rest of their lives even if they don't work at all. When Chris got pregnant, they needed a steady place to work and live peacefully. That's why they are living here.

Basically, there is no big-shot class monster in the forest in the west because of the Elven village's existence in the forest. It might still be a life-threatening job for an ordinary person but it is not dangerous for Surges at all.

Thus with their current wages, it is a very simple matter to take care of Medea.

And they did a very good job by taking Medea under their cares from my point of view as well.

I, who only had brothers, had grown up to an adult with a strong longing for a sister. Even after I graduated from school and started hunting jobs, that longing still firmly existed in my heart without fading away slightest bit.

Everybody who has a real sister always says "My sister is just cheeky, she is not cute at all." but is this other world a real world? No, it should be a fantasy world since magic exists here.

In other words, Medea is an Half-Elf step-sister of mine in this fantasy world.

In the past when I was still on Earth, I had such an existence only in 2-D worlds, but my friends who are also in the same boat with me always tried to persuade me to give up on it. However I guess they, too, didn't want to give up and actually they, too, always longed for it just like me.

Medea is that existence everybody gave up on and longed for.

When I imagine the scene of Medea calling me "Onii-chan", a smile naturally forms in my face.

“gufuu, gufuu” (TL Note: I couldn’t quite get this sound effect. :D)

For some reason, my family is staring at me as if they saw something funny. Is there a grain of boiled rice on my face? (I have never eaten it in this world though.) When I check my face with hand, I can’t find anything unusual.

I see! My smiling face is the one that is funny!

When we returned home, Tanya had prepared the dinner and was waiting for us as we predicted. As expected from Tanya. There was one more chair around the dining table. Good job!

“Welcome back. You took quite a while. The dinner is ready. Would you like to eat immediately?” (TL Note: Tanya always speaks very politely however I don’t know how to express this politeness in English. So just imagine that she speaks very politely. :D)

We offer our prayers before the meal and Surges starts to talk.

“Medea is officially our daughter now. Lieber acknowledged it as well.”

“Well then, we need to do some preparations. It seems that we should go to Koru Thread for shopping.”

(For more information about “Koru”, <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Koru?oldid=488284766>)

Tanya suggests that. Koru Thread is a central city with a population less than 10000 in the Colonise Viscounty which Collet Village belongs to.

“Father, if you are going to Koru Thread, I want a sword as well.”

It seems that Kite’s greed was stimulated.

“Nii-san, taking care of Medea’s needs has the first priority. And the child clothes we have all are for males, but after I heard the talk at the Village Head’s house, I started to want something as well.”

While showing an apparent concern for Medea, I also expressed my demand.

“There are some weapons we received from Medea’s uncle, Nasr, as a token of gratitude about helping Medea and Elven village. These are excellent weapons which [Magic Granting] was casted on. It seems that they were used by Medea’s grandmother and grandfather. Since there was nobody who uses them now, he gave them to us. “

Chris took out two swords, two small shields and two bows while saying this.

“Wind attributed magic was casted on each of them. There are lightweightness and sharpness effects on the swords, lightweightness effect on the shields and power enhancement effects on the bows and their arrows. We will split them between you.”

““Thank you very much, Mother.”“

Elven race has longevity thus each of them conducts long researches and studies. As a result, the items that were crafted by Elven people are high in quality. Besides, Elven race is excelled at magic. So there are many cases they cast magic on the items. And it is very popular amongst the physically weak Elven people to cast Wind attributed magic on armours. I unexpectedly got my hands on high quality armours.

“Where will Medea-chan stay?”

“As long as I can sleep, anywhere is fine.”

Tanya asks but Medea answers immediately without any reservations.

“Shall we empty and clean up one of the storage rooms for her?”

Surges answers immediately.

“However where will she stay until then?”

“She can stay at Tanya’s room. You wouldn’t mind it, right, Tanya?”

“Yes, of course I wouldn’t. I would be worried if she would stay in the same room with boys, after all.”

“Medea-chan, do you know how to read and write and how to do calculations?”

“No, I don’t.”

“Then, shall we firstly start with your studies on these areas? Or do you have anything else you wanted to do?”

“Is really it okay with you for me to stay for free without any work? If there is any work I can do, please feel free to ask.”

It seems that Medea is a little perplexed because of the extremely good treatment.

“There is no need for you to work for now but we want you to become someone who can stand on her own when you reached the age to work. We, husband and wife, are just hired bodyguards here. So we can not bequeath you any lands. Thus your job is to become someone who can make a living for yourselves.”

Surges explains the reason why she doesn't need to work.

“I can use magic so I want to do magic training.”

“Come to think of it, Medea is current 6 years old, right? When did you become capable of using magic?”

“It is only recently that I became capable of using magic.”

“Normally you would be called genius when you became capable of using magic until the age of 10. That's something amazing, Medea.”

“Is that so?”

Medea answers dumbfoundedly. Probably, she didn't have anyone to compare herself to and wasn't praised before.

“I want to teach you but I have to be on patrol during the day. Larcus, please you teach her.”

What? Did I tell them that I could use magic before?

I tilted my head when I heard Chris' words.

“What? When did you become capable of using magic?”

“Just recently.”

It was only Kite who asked with a surprised expression so I passed off his question like that. It seems that other family members already know about it.

When did they learn it?

Well, it only means that I don't have to train secretly from now on.

"I understand, Mother. I hope we will get along well, Medea."

Chapter 19 – Golden Colored Promise

Chapter 19 – Golden Colored Promise

Last night I already appraised the armours I received yesterday. A long sword, a small shield which wouldn't hinder you even at close combat and a long bow. Their appearances were quite ordinary.

Name : Longsword

Type : Sword

Raw Materials : Iron and Mithril compound

Attribute : Wind Attribute Level 2 (Lightweightness Effect Level 1, Slashing Level 1)

Name : Longbow

Type : Bow

Raw Materials : Elder Trent Tree Trunk, Auger Tendon

Attribute : Wind Attribute Level 2 (Lightweightness Effect Level 1, Shooting Level 1)

Name : Buckler

Type : Shield

Raw Materials : Elder Trent Tree Trunk, Iron

Attribute : Wind Attribute Level 1 (Lightweightness Effect Level 1)

I promised to teach magic to Medea so I took my armours which can be used

even with a child's physical strength thanks to the lightweightness effects on them and we headed to the outskirts of the village.

The magic training of Medea was about to start. However before that, some points needed to be made clear for her. I am the Master and Medea is the discipline after all.

“Please call me Larcus Onii-chan from now on.”

“Yes, I understand, Larcus Onii-chan.”

She had a puzzled expression but even though she felt that something was amiss, she has been living in the forest until now so she must have thought that this was something normal. Thus she obediently complied.

“Which attributes can you use, Medea?”

“I can use Fire attribute and Wind attribute right now. Apparently I also have aptitude for Earth, Water and Holy attributes as well but I can not use them yet.”

“It seems that you know the positions of the Chakra organs.”

“Yes, I know. My mother had taught me.”

“The tricks to the usage of the four attributed magics are not much different from each other. You only need to pour your magical power into your Chakra and try to rotate it using your magical power just like how you use Fire and Wind attributed magic. “

“Yes, I will try!”

“I will show you an example firstly.”

I display the “Stone Shot” and “Water Ball” spells. The four attributed magics at Level 1 have reasonable destructive power but you can just shoot the respective attribute in a linear line. As their levels raise, your control over them and as well as their destructive power increase.

“Try to do it while concentrating on the position of Chakra organ and the flow of your magical power. “

Medea nods and starts her magic training. As expected, she couldn't do it instantly. All I was doing was just to stand there and watch so I called out to her

at a suitable timing.

“Well then, I will be doing sword training nearby, just call out to me when you had something to ask.”

“Larcus Onii-chan, why are still you training in sword when you can already use magic?”

“Magic has high power but it requires time for its activation. Thus if the enemy were to get close to you, you wouldn’t have enough time to use it. For example, the recent assault on the Elven village. If the Elven race were to put to use a more strong swordsmanship and to manage the balance between the advance guard and rear guard more efficiently, their casualties would be much more less.”

“As long as you activate your magic before you were noticed by the enemy, it would be all good and for a magic user, making the first move is the most critical point. That was what my mother told me before.”

“If it were inside a forest and if you were to have high level [Presence Perception] skill, you could always make the first move but if it were a plain without anything to hide your presence or if you were to fail to make the first move because of some unseen circumstances, you would end up like the Elven village. If you were to have many dependable advance guards, it would be okay with only being able to use magic but if not, once the enemy got close to you, it would be over for you. I am a cowardly person so I want to become someone who is capable of countering or at the worst case running away under any circumstances.”

“Should I learn sword arts as well then?”

“I guess we should think of a way for you to defend yourself when the enemy got close to you. Learning sword arts is one of the ways but it requires a certain degree strength and stamina. So it might be quite hard for you to learn it now. Anyway, since we can’t think of a way for it now, I think we should think about it after you mastered magic.”

“I understand.”

Medea acknowledges and go back to her magic training. And I start my sword

training. I could finally acquire [Sword Arts] skill the other day. It took me exactly 4 years to acquire it.

In order to increase its level, I will need exponential amount more efforts. Because of the [Hardworking Talent] skill, my mastery speed is half of the normal. Thus even if I were to put tremendous efforts, I might not be able to increase its level anytime soon. Firstly I should aim to increase the total sum of the skill levels to 50 in order to evolve the [Hardworking Talent] skill. I also want to make trainings with other weapons such as spear, axe and staff but there is nobody who can teach me.

At this point, I decided to try to acquire [Fight Polishing Arts] skill Surges uses.

Firstly I tried to imagine the feeling of wearing my magical power but I couldn't do it. Actually I couldn't put out my magical power from anywhere except for my palms. After I repeated many trials and errors such as accelerating my magical power circulation and activating several Chakra organs for three hours, I could finally grasp the trick to it. The trick was to imagine that your muscles are inhaling attributeless magical powers.

When I checked my status, I confirmed that I acquired [Fight Polishing Arts] but my MP was dropping at an alarming rate such as 30 per second thus I stopped it in a hurry.

“What is that? I could acquire it so easily. Why did my father make it as his ultimate move?”

“Kyaa!!”

I hear Medea's scream. When I take a glance, I see a single Goblin rushing towards us. Normally Goblins move as a herd but occasionally some strayed ones appear near the village.

“Medea, are you alright?”

Medea still continues to scream in a confused state. I guess because her parents were killed by them, she has a trauma about it.

I don't have any real combat experience but I don't know if it is because I feel a strong responsibility about protecting Medea, my mind is mysteriously calm. Since it got so close to us, there is no time to use magic. If I could buy enough

time for Medea, she could use magic but I can not expect that from the current Medea.

“I have no other choice!”

I take a protective stance in front of Medea, draw my Wind attributed sword I received and prepare for the incoming attack.

When it saw me drawing my sword, its speed dropped drastically and it started to approach step by step. I guess it became cautious because of my sword.

When I saw Goblin with my eyes, I confirmed its ugliness. Its appearance was just like how it was in fantasy books or games. Its face was like somebody forcefully tried to imitate a human face using a pig face, its height was a little shorter than an average adult woman, it was wearing ragged dirty clothes and it was stinking like a shit.

A single Goblin can be subjugated even by a young adult who doesn't have any combat type skills but even though I have combat type skills, I don't have any real combat experience and my strength is low thus I am not so certain about defeating it.

Should I try to use [Fight Polishing Arts]? It consumes too much MP. Thus I can not use it very long. With my current state, I can only use it for about 10 seconds at most.

When the distance between Goblin and me became 3 Li (Approximately 5.4 meters), I activate [Fight Polishing Arts], I close the distance instantly and slash my sword. This is a speed oriented move without any tactics. Goblin couldn't keep up with my instantaneous high speed and his head started to fly around the air with a shocked expression on its face.

Just when I was about to put down my sword with a sigh of relief, I felt a sudden pain. It was so painful that it was as if all of the textures of all my muscles I used just now were enraged.

I was even incapable of walking because of the pain, thus firstly I tried to get used to the pain. And when I got used to it to the point I can concentrate, I casted Holy Magic on myself.

I see. Now I understand the reason why my father doesn't use it casually and

why he didn't teach it to us. This is a move which requires both muscle armour(strength) and abundant amount of MP to use. (TL Note: Author literally says 筋肉の鎧(kinniku no yoroi) which literally means "muscle armour" but I guess he means "muscle strength" otherwise it doesn't make any sense.)

The previous MP consumption was a huge blow but the remaining MP still must have served as a reinforcement. However in order to use it, I need a muscle armour(strength) which can support a new style of Dempsey Roll that can even deal with a counter attack. Shall I start to drag tires?

The pain lessens and I make a sigh of relief. About 3 minutes passed since I defeated the Goblin but Medea was still sitting on the ground absentmindedly.

I approach Medea and call out to her.

"Medea, it is alright now. Don't worry."

"Uaaaa! Father! Mother!"

Medea suddenly started to cry her eyes out. She must have been enduring it until now. Even after a long while, it didn't seem like she would stop crying anytime soon. Time to time, she would murmur words expressing her dread for Goblins or words such as "I burned you down, I am sorry." which I don't really understand.

I thought it would be bad for her mental health if I didn't do anything so I casted a Holy Magic spell which heals the mental state. After that, Medea finally stopped crying.

"It is alright now, Medea."

"Yes, what did you do to me just now, Onii-chan?"

"I casted a Holy Magic spell which heals the mental state."

"Amazing, you can even use Holy Magic? My mother had told me that Holy Magic was quite hard to learn."

I guess she felt embarrassed because of her long sobbing. Thus in order to hide it, she kept on talking in a fast manner for a while.

"I think I am not strong enough to protect you, Medea. I think I wouldn't be able to defeat that Goblin under the normal circumstances."

“I wouldn’t forgive myself if you were to die while protecting someone like me, Onii-chan.”

“Don’t think like that. Besides, I can’t protect you with my ‘current’ strength. But I will become strong enough to be able to protect you from monsters or prejudices of other people. And I can be at your side even when I became strong. I am planning to become an Adventurer. If you are willing to come with me, as long as I am alive, I will always be at your side and I will show you many things you wouldn’t be able to see in the forest.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really. However, I will probably die before you. Because unlike Elven race, Human race doesn’t have longevity. And as there are beautiful things in this world, there are also ugly things as well. Medea will probably have to keep on living while seeing many ugly things after I died. Thus at the very least while I am alive, I want to show you many beautiful things.”

“You really mean it?”

“I really mean it.”

“Thank you, Onii-chan!”

Even though my total age exceeds 30 years old, I would never think I would still feel so young.

Is this the charm of my sister in this fantasy world?

However, these are my current true feelings. From now on, I must fight against the people who discriminate and prejudice her irrationally just because she is an Half-Elf. I don’t know when it will happen but I want to survive until she can live freely without getting discriminated or prejudiced.

There are different kind of tears in Medea’s eyes now.

“What, even though I am happy, my tears won’t stop. That’s strange.”

“People can also cry when they are happy as well.”

Medea’s eyelashes have the same color with her hairs. They are golden colored. I unconsciously murmur when I see Medea’s shining eyes which reflect the sunlights.

“So beautiful.”

“Eh? What is beautiful, Onii-chan?”

I thought I just faintly murmured but apparently Medea heard it clearly. She is indeed an Half-Elf. Those long ears aren't there as a decoration, after all.

“Eh? No, when I saw your tears shining with a golden light because of the reflection of the sunlights, I unconsciously murmured it.”

I answer in a flustered manner.

Medea starts to chuckle as if she remembered something.

“What is so funny?”

I ask sullenly but Medea answers without stopping chuckling.

“It is a secret. More importantly, don't forget your promise, Onii-chan.”

Chapter 20 – Darkness Attributed Magic

Chapter 20 – Darkness Attributed Magic

Afterwards, since the monster core can not be burnt, I burnt down the Goblin using [Fire Attributed Magic] and picked up its core from the ashes.

Since we went through such an incident, we ended our training for today. Besides I had bathed in the Goblin's blood thus I wanted to go back home, wash up myself and change my clothes as soon as possible. By the way, there isn't a bathing culture in this country(village?). They would just wipe their bodies with a wet piece of cloth which is soaked into the hot water.

When we went back home, Tanya asked with a surprised expression.

"Young Master! What happened?! What happened to you?!"

"A strayed Goblin appeared at outskirts of the village so I defeated it."

"What did you say?! Are you injured?!"

"No, I am alright. I am not injured. More importantly, can you please prepare hot water and clean cloths for me? "

"Yes, I am preparing right away. Please stay outside until then, Young Master."

This was a little harsh comment but even I thought that my outfit looked terrible so I obediently complied.

I reported to Surges and Chris that a Goblin appeared at the outskirts of the village

"It is probably one of the Goblins who got separated from the herd during the retreat from that battle. In the winter, the number of food sources for Goblins such as fruits and animals decreases thus similar incidents might happen from now on. Chris, please stay in the village for a while just in case. Kite, come to the forest with me in the place of her. It is about time for you to gain some real combat experience."

"Yes, you can count on me, Father."

“Yes, I understand, Honey.”

Both of them acknowledged it.

“By the way Larcus, how did you defeat the Goblin?”

“I cut off its head using my sword. By the way, the sword you gave me is quite sharp.”

“I am surprised that you could defeat it using only your sword arts. With your current strength, you should have been blown off when you exchanged blows with it. “

“I got help from Medea to create an opening and I cut off its head with a single hit using that opening.”

“I see. I am quite impressed that Medea could provide support calmly without panicking at all.”

If I were to say that I acquired [Fight Polishing Arts] and used it in an actual combat, not only they would become suspicious about me, Surges would scold me about it as well. It seemed that Medea, too, didn't want them to know that all she did was to cry without helping at all, so she started to look downward with a slightly red face. I think that my parents thought that she felt bashful because of their praise but I guess actually, she remembered what happened that time and felt embarrassed about it.

“In this case, we should go to Koru Thread after everything calmed down a little, right?”

“That's right. I am sorry for causing inconvenience for you but please wait for a while for the shopping, okay?”

“You are not causing inconvenience for me at all. I am already appreciated for letting me live here. And that's more than enough.”

“Medea-chan, you don't need to be so formal towards us. We would be happy if you could think of us as your real parents.”

“Thank you.”

After she heard Chris' words, Medea thanked with a less formal tone.

What is more, after I defeated the Goblin, I gained experience points for the first time. The amount of experience points that the Goblin provided was 10. As I thought, you can't get experience points unless you defeated a living creature that has magical powers in its body. According to the books I read, it was written that one could level up by absorbing the magic source of the monsters he defeated. Thus in the cases such as that you wounded it but the final blow was delivered by someone else or that you wounded it fatally but it escaped and died away more than 30 Li (Approximately 54 meters) from you, you don't get any experience points.

The next day, we resumed our training at the same place with the previous day's. Medea continued to make effort in order to acquire Earth and Water attributed magics.

When I acquired [Sword Arts] Level 1 skill, [Warrior] job became available for me. When I change my job to [Warrior], it provides a 1.5 times correction on the proficiency rate of sword, axe, spear and shield skills and as well as Strength and Stamina stats.

Still, I thought it would be quite hard to increase the level of [Sword Arts] skill so I decided to practice a hand-to-hand fighting art that I had seen in a hand-to-hand fighting manga back in the Japan.

By the way, when I learnt Holy Magic, I also mastered "Magician" job. As the mastering bonus, my MP increased by 4, my Agility increased by 1, my Skillfulness increased by 1, my Mentality increased by 3 and I acquired a skill called [Magic Invoking Reduction].

While the [Magic Invoking Reduction] skill is active, the flowing speed of the circulating magical power inside my body becomes faster and the magic invoking time can be reduced by 25% at Level 1. When its level becomes 5, I will be able to invoke the four attributed magic spells in 20 seconds.

Firstly, I started with basic jabs. Since there is no enemy who wouldn't move

and just stay still, in order to improve my footwork, I started to circle around while punching. When I got used to it, I started to occasionally launch one-two punches as well. The foundation is the same at the every sports. Maintaining your body axis, decreasing the leg muscle strength loss and turning it to power is the point here.

After taking a break, this time I kicked to the front with my dominant leg. As I kept the forms of low, middle and high kicks in check carefully, I continued to kick. If I could blend my kicks into my [Sword Arts], I could catch my human opponents by surprise.

I had taken a toilet break and left the area for about 30 minutes. When I came back, Medea was surrounded by 3 boys. They were around 12-13 years old.

“I heard that she was an Half-Elf. But with that ears, she looks more like someone from Demon race.”

“Whether she is an Half-Elf or Demon, it doesn’t change the fact that she has a sullied blood. My father said so.”

“Then shouldn’t we kill her here?”

One of them started to kick Medea mercilessly.

“S-Stop it.”

Medea murmured weakly.

“I can’t hear you.”

One of them grabbed Medea’s hair tightly and pressed her face into the streamlet nearby.

At this rate, they would really kill Medea. I was dumbfounded because of this extreme cruelty. I was feeling a precise killing intent and a murky dark rage for the first time ever since I came to this world.

At this moment, the darkness Chakra in my brow, which wouldn’t react no matter how much I tried, started to react. I instinctively learnt what kind of magic, the Darkness attributed magic was. However I still couldn’t control my emotions. No, my killing intent was actually still keeping on expanding and was

being repainted by the Darkness attribute. My magical power was raging around inside my body and searching for a pitiful victim to vent on.

“What the hell are you bastards doing?!”

“This guy is the second son of Crybird-san. He is covering up for Demon race. He is no different from her.”

They let go of Medea and started to come at me.

It was convenient for me since they got away from Medea. I wouldn't want to drag her into it after all.

“Then you are also planning to kill me as well just like Medea? In that case, I will kill you all before you kill me!!”

They faltered for a second when they heard the word “Kill” but they still kept on coming at me.

“What bullshit are you spouting?! Do you really think you can win against three of us?”

Indeed, when you thought about it, there was no way for a 7 years old kid to win against 3 kids who were around 12-13 years old.

They got encouraged by those words and started to come at me with tightly grasped fists.

“I don't just think I can win against you, but also I think I can kill you as well!”

I fired my Darkness attributed magic at those three after those words. Its appearance was just like a black water vapor but its effect was fiendish. It ruins the people's mental states and turns them into the disabled people. It causes all kind of negative feelings such as feeling of defeat, fear, grief and despair. After they received Darkness attributed magic attack, they have fallen into a confused state. They started to make shrill screams, tear off their bodies and then finally stopped moving. Their eyes were out of focus, there were loose salvias coming out of their mouths and an ammonium-stinking liquid was leaking out from their lower bodies.

I was also dumbfounded before the extreme result. I wasn't planning to go this far. No matter what, I would never thought I would fire a magic that really

disables people. Besides, my repeated “I will kill you.” words were just said out of anger. I didn’t really mean it. When I thought about calmly, I felt like my way of thinking was sized by the Darkness attribute as well.

“Onii-chan! Onii-chan!”

I recovered when Medea pulled my clothes but I still had an uncomfortable feeling.

“Medea, aren’t you scared of me?”

“Onii-chan did it to protect me. Why would I be scared of you?”

“I see.”

It was probably my overthinking but no matter how good your impression of someone was, when you saw him doing such cruel a thing, you would be scared of him.

“Leaving those three as they are would be bad. So I shall turn them back to normal.”

After I casted on them a Holy Magic spell that heals the mental state one by one, I casted on Medea, who was kicked before, a Holy Magic spell that heals the physical wounds.

When those three opened their eyes, it seemed like their memories about the recent incident was a little vague but I still gave them a warning.

“I will forget about what you did today. You, too, forget about it as well. Understand?”

“Yes, we understand!”

They were awfully obedient. As I suspected, the mental healing spells might be increasing the dependency on the caster. Until I gain a proper knowledge about it, I guess I should avoid casting spells that affect the mental state as much as possible.

Chapter 21 – To Koru Thread

Chapter 21 – To Koru Thread

3 months passed. No Goblins appeared at the outskirts of the village and nobody came to bully Medea afterwards.

During these 3 months, Medea acquired Earth and Water attributed magics. She even started to participate in [Sword Arts] trainings with me. The content of the training basically was that Medea would attack and I would defend against her using my shield. Medea's [Sword Arts] gradually started to take form but I still couldn't acquire [Buckler Arts] and [Hand-to-Hand Arts] skills.

Today was the promised day to go to Koru Thread for shopping. We properly got permission from the Village Head, and decided for the person who would stay behind at the village. The person who was going to stay behind at the village was naturally Surges, who was our village's pride and the highest war potential. Surges also wanted to come along with us but it couldn't be helped when you thought about the safety of the village.

We were also planning to visit the Temple for status checking and job changing in addition to the shopping. Because I had the unique skill [Status Management], I could causally do status checking and job changing by myself but the ordinary people were incapable of doing them by themselves.

I didn't tell my family about my unique skill so I had to visit the Temple for status checking as well. However I heard that only the owner of the status could see them thus I was feeling relieved. I had many <Knowledge Type> skills that normal people didn't have so it would create a commotion if they saw them which would be troublesome for me.

Our schedule for the shopping this time was to reach Koru Thread in 2 days, to finish the shopping during the day and stay overnight at Koru Thread and then to come back to the village in 2 days. It was a small trip. There was a large river called Ikea River between Koru Thread and Collet Village so we would have to get on a ship as well.

Carrying our luggage would be normally troublesome but my parents had acquired a magical bag during their Adventurer times. Its size seemed like a normal backpack but since Space-Time magic was casted on it, this bag could contain stuffs weighed around 300 Golls(Approximately 450 KGs). Its manufacturing method was being kept as a secret but it was said that you could manufacture it if you were capable of using Space-Time magic and had the related raw materials. It could be bought for around 10 Gold Coins.

The currencies which were used in this world were the main three types of Copper Coin, Silver Coin, Golden Coin as well as Half-Silver Coin which was worth half of a Silver Coin and then Half-Gold Coin which was worth half of a Gold Coin. If you would convert their values to Japan Yen, their values would be 100 Yen, 10,000 Yen and 1000,000 Yen from Copper Coin to Gold Coin.

“Honey, I am sorry but I am leaving the village’s safety in your hands. I will finish our business and come back as soon as possible.”

“Okay. Be careful on your trip.”

After those husband and wife exchanged words, we departed. The lands between Collet Village and Ikea River was a remote area where people recently started to immigrate. The only transportation method was using a ship so even though you needed to be on guard against monsters, there weren’t any kind of bandit groups.

“Medea, will you be able to walk until our destination?”

“I used to search and hunt preys all day along in the forest thus I think I will be okay.”

Kite asked Medea. It felt like they became quite open to each other.

“I wonder what kind of clothes we will buy? You are also excited about it as well, right, Medea-chan?”

“I hope we will find many cute clothes.”

Tanya and Chris were quite happy about having a little girl in the house where there were only boys before. They were quite excited about dressing up Medea like a doll.

I don't know if it was because she was dotted on very much, she was a little in that mood as well.

“What is our budget, Madame?”

“Even though there is a budget for the boys, there is no such a limited budget for Medea.”

When we heard the speech of our real biological mother, Kite and I exchanged glances without saying anything and shrugged our shoulders.

“What? You have a problem with that?”

“No, Honourable Mother. Medea is the precious treasure of our house. We brothers are satisfied even with the leftovers.”

“Good. I am glad that you know your positions.”

We responded Chris in a little sarcastic manner but she answered back jokingly without feeling agitated at all. Medea acted bashful but I think she was actually happy.

This was the first time for Kite and Medea to go outside of the village, so they both were in high spirits. (TL Note : Did Larcus go outside of the village before?)

Without encountering any peculiar trouble, we arrived at the harbouring area. Ikea River was so large that I couldn't even hazily see other side of it. There was no bridge over it. The ship usually halted at the Koru Thread side of the river but there was also a fixed sailing to our side every morning. Because of that, even though there was nobody living in the harbouring area, there were many huts and you could use those huts for free.

We had arrived at around 4 PM. Thus in order to kill some time, I took out a fishing rod from the magical bag and I went to fishing with Kite. This was my first time doing it in this world.

“Nii-san, what are you planning to do when you became an adult?”

In this world, you are considered as an adult when you reach the age of 15. Kite was currently 11 years old. He was going to have to stand on his own feet 4 years later.

“Hmmm. At first I was planning to become an Adventurer. But I started to

think of staying at Collet village and inherit my mother and father's jobs."

"That job requires someone to hire you. Thus in this case, Colonise Viscount should hire you in order for you to take this job, right?"

"Come to think of it, you are right."

Kite had inherited the genes of the father splendidly, he was a muscle-brained person who was poor at reading, writing and calculation.

As for the father, he was poor at memorising things but I don't know it if it was because of his extremely sharp instincts, I could not recently get the impression of a muscle-brain from him.

"Firstly you have to prove your strength. Thus you have to show your strength and make a name for yourself as an Adventurer if you want to settle down there in the end."

"What are you planning to do then?"

"I will become an Adventurer. And if it is possible, I want to go to the magic academy in the Sarajek Union. "

The Free Ocean Cities of Sarajek Union. It was a federation which was formed by a group of City-States in the east of Arnaldo Kingdom where our Collet Village belonged to. It was under control of a group of merchants who could single-handedly carry on the all trades with the Gurajiru Continent in the south. Its straight line distance from Collet Village was around 250 Leads(Approximately 750 KMs). It would take months to reach there.

Its central city, Sarajek, had all kind of informations and knowledge as well as many famous schools. Magna Magic Academy was the top school amongst them. And it was said that If you could graduate from there, it was guaranteed that you would become an Imperial Court Magician regardless of your previous social status.

Kite, who can not use magic, was listening to me with a puzzled expression.

"Can't you already use magic?"

"The only usage of the magic should not be just to defeat your opponent and there should be other usages for it as well. That's how I think."

“Is that so?”

There are many things I don't know very well such as Darkness attributed and Holy magic as well as the Space-Time magic which I didn't even have a slightest idea about how to use it. No, in the first place I didn't even know what the magical power really was. I acquired Darkness attributed magic recently. That was an incident that caused me to start inquiring about the origins of the magical power. I didn't know how much knowledge that academy had but I wanted to enroll it if I could.

“Since I want to become an Adventurer, I will need a dependable advance guard. You, too, want a dependable rear guard, right, Nii-san? I would like to form a party with you.”

“I agree. Then we will include Medea too.”

“Yes, we will include Medea too.”

Afterwards, Kite caught a fish that looks like a carp but I had nothing. That fish was cooked for dinner but it was stinking like mud thus everybody ate it with doubtful expressions on their faces. It was normal for the river fishes to smell like mud, after all.

Next day, the ship arrived and we boarded on it. The shipping fee was 2 Silver Coins for each person. When you convert it to Japan Yen, it would make 20,000 Yen which was quite expensive but since there was no other way, it couldn't be helped. Because it was his first time to get on a ship, Kite was quite excited at first but he was now suffering from motion sickness. I think it was because she was afraid of people, Medea was hiding behind me with a hat covering her ears completely in order not to be detected by the Boatman.

Afterwards we travelled smoothly and arrived at Koru Thread at the evening. Chris took an inn which she stayed many times during her Adventurer times and we went to bed early.

Chapter 22 – Family

Chapter 22 – Family

The next morning, after we had breakfast at the inn, firstly we departed to visit the Temple.

It is said that the Creator God of this world, Asilah(Asura?), gave birth to five Gods;

God of Magic, Soma

God of Sun, Indra

Goddess of Earth, Lakshmi,

God of Life and Death, Shival(Shiva?)

God of Spirits , Vasu

And the he created this world with them. Generally Temples would call those 6 Gods as the Six Great Gods and worship them all.

If you were to go to rural areas, you could see many patterns such as worshipping the only one of them or worshipping the subordinate Gods of these Gods. And it seemed that none of them would be considered heresy unlike Earth. There were also some legends about descending of those Gods in the rural areas like here.

Since Temples generally would be in the center of the city, we could easily find it.

“Honorable Priest, can you please help us on our status checkings as well as job changings and publishing Identification Papers of these three children?”

“Yes, of course. Please follow me.”

A good-looking male Priest who looked around early 30s guided us to a place

with a crystal.

In this country, Priests didn't have any political powers. In the first place, the Six Gods were the creators of everything. In other words, they also created other creatures such as monsters or Demon race thus they were definitely not the Gods of only the Human race. Still, the reason why it was the object of faith was because Status Checking, Job Changing and Publications of Identification Papers could not be done without the special skill of the Priests. Thus they were needed because of their practical functions.

On top of that, the faith in this world had many individual variations thus the important ceremonies such as marriage or funerals would just consist of prayers which would indicate that they always remembered the existences of the Gods.

"Please look down into this crystal one by one."

We began to look down into the crystal by the age order starting from Medea.

"How was it?"

Chris asked us three children.

Firstly Kite answered.

"Just like the father said, my [Sword Arts] skill became Level 2. And then I also acquired [Spy] skill."

"It is quite amazing for someone at your age having Level 2 [Sword Arts] skill."

"Uh, is that so?"

Kite answered with a little blushing face.

"As for me, [Sword Arts] and [Dagger Arts] skills were each Level 1, [Magic Manipulation] and [Magic Perception] skills were each Level 2, and amongst the four attributed magics, Wind was Level 2 and the rest were Level 1. I also acquired Light attributed magic. As for <Knowledge Type> skills, [Calculation Ability] was Level 2."

By the way, I couldn't confirm my Unique Skills at the Temple. Apparently they were hidden skills.

“Your magic types skills are at an average Adventurer level.”

Chris said that with a stiff expression.

“I guess I inherited the mother’s talent.”

Of course, I didn’t disclosed all of my skills. I kept hidden some of them. Ever since Medea came to our house, I didn’t have the courage to disclose the secrets that would clear up the suspicion towards me anymore. I don’t think it would be likely but if they were to say “You aren’t my child.” and throw me out, I would die instantly in this world. I didn’t want to take such an unnecessary risk.

Chris was still staring at me but it was Medea’s turn now.

“As for me, [Archery] and [Presence Perception] skills were Level 1, [Spy] skill was Level 2. As for <Magic Type> skills, [Magic Manipulation] and [Magic Perception] skills as well all of the four attributed magics were Level 1.

“As for someone at your age, it is extremely amazing, Medea.”

“Thank you very much.”

The evaluation of Chris must have made her happy thus Medea thanked with a happy expression.

“Then it is now time for the Job Changing. Kite can become [Warrior], Larcus can become [Sorcerer] and Medea can become [Magician]. “

Chris introduced the jobs but there were no other options for us thus we changed our jobs to what she said. (I had previously changed my job to [Jobless] using my [Status Management] skill))

The Identification Papers were very simple. Only informations of name, birthplace and birthdate were written on them. However they were something published by the Temple that had a natural standing thus they could be used in every nations. Besides, they were some kind of magical tools so it was impossible to alter their contents.

We finished our business in the Temple and went to the shopping.

We firstly went to buy Medea’s everyday clothes. In this world, the clothes were generally made of a plant which resembles the linen. There were also the ones made of cotton or silk but they were only worn by upper class people.

Besides when they were colorful, their prices were skyrocketing. And even the ones that were called “cute clothes” were not amount to much. Thus there weren’t many options to choose.

I had assumed that it would be like the shoppings of women at Japan but the shopping ended disappointedly fast here. Including the clothes she would wear when she grew older, we bought 3 clothes and two hats for hiding her ears, one for the winter and one for the summer. Medea seemed quite happy because of that. By the way, the hats were worn by the upper class people as well but they were also worn by the females with some affluence in order to protect themselves from the direct exposure of the sunlights.

Afterwards we had lunch. We all ate a kind of sweets that look like Castella which was popular in the Imperial Capital. Not only it had an absurd price such as 2 Silvers Coins for 5 pieces(It was 4000 Yen for each person), the refinement of the sugar inside it was also rough thus there were many lumps of sugar all over it.

Probably the ones that were sold less than 100 Yen at the convenience stores in Japan were more delicious than this. However I think it was because of the reasons such as that I was eating something sweet after a long while, that I was eating it in an another world and that I was eating it with my family, I felt like it was the most delicious meal I had ever had.

“I am really grateful to you about today. You even let me eat something so delicious.”

“Don’t mind it. It is a rare occasion for us as well. Besides it also serves as a welcome party for you, coming to our house, Medea-chan.”

“I am really glad that Medea-chan was taken under the care of the Master and Madame. Of course, I am also glad to be taken by them as well.”

“We are also glad to have you with us, Tanya. We are thankful to you.”

“Why, thank you very much.”

“Now I remembered, Mother. Kite said to the daughter of our neighbour, Cystea, that ‘Even if a Goblin King were to attack the village, I would protect you.’ Because he gave her such promise, he said that he wanted to inherit

father's job and stay in the village."

"Y-Y-You! Where did you hear that?!"

Kite stood up with a force and the chair he sat fell down back.

"I was just joking..."

When I said that apologetically before Kite's extremely flustered behaviours, he fixed his chair and sat down with a red face.

"Un, goho, goho, I am planning to be an Adventurer."

His character was now different from his usual one. I felt pity for him so I didn't retort any further.

Chris pretended that she didn't hear about Cystea and continued to talk about some other matters with a pity for Kite in her eyes.

"That's right, you are going to be an adult in 4 years thus you should properly start to think about your future, Kite."

"Yes, yes, you are right, Mother."

Kite answered with an unnatural tone.

"Well then, apparently everybody finished their meals so shall we choose a present for Cystea-chan? This matter also concerns Kite-san's future after all."

Everybody bursted into laughters except for Kite after Tanya's finishing words.

Despite the Tanya's proposal, Kite insisted that it was not necessary so we headed our next destination, Adventurer purveyor shop.

As for bows, swords and shields, Kite and I already had good quality Elven products but there were still protector type equipments such as armors, gauntlets and shin guards as well as travelling tools that an Adventurer needed such as camping tools, canteens, durable backpacks and mantles to buy.

Of course, there weren't any protector equipments made for children so we planned to buy armors and suchs for the next time but the gauntlets and shin guards for adults which were made of leather could be twined around and be worn even by the children. Thus we bought them.

The other necessary tools except for protective equipments were only bought

for Kite since it was still quite early for me and Medea. Kite was already patrolling around inside the forest with Surges thus he could need them any time soon.

We could swiftly purchase anything we needed thanks to the advices of Chris and the shop clerk, a 40 years old gracious old man.

I advised Kite with a low voice before we left the shop.

“Nii-san, if you are serious about Cystea, you should buy a present for her as Tanya suggested.”

“Should I?”

“Of course, you should. There shouldn’t be many people in the village who could come to Koru Thread. She would be delighted if you were to buy some stylish accessories from here. Right, Tanya?”

“That’s right, Kite-san.”

“Did you buy everything you needed?”

I interrupted when I heard Chris’ inquiry.

“Wait, Mother! I want to look for some books. Medea, you are also interested, right?”

“Yes! I want to learn how to read as well.”

Medea answered.

“Nii-san, you are not interested in books. So you wouldn’t be coming with us, right?”

I made it sounded like something uninteresting and Tanya also followed up.

“That’s right. I am not interested in it either. Kite-san, shall we return to our inn then?”

I would feel worried about what Kite would pick for her but since Tanya was also with him now, he wouldn’t buy anything funny.

Apparently Chris saw through our plan to do something sneakily.

“I see. Shall three of us go to the bookstore then? I am leaving Kite in your

hands, Tanya.”

“Yes! You can count on me, Madame.”

Kite didn’t realize it but two of us were conversing with each other in whispers surpassing our laughs.

“By the way, are you really going to the bookstore?”

“Yes, can’t I?”

Medea asked with a surprised expression. I guess with her current age, she wouldn’t understand it.

“Of course, I am going. I hope to find some magic handbooks, the illustrated encyclopedias more detailed than the ones in our house or mixing recipes. “

“Such things normally wouldn’t be sold in such a small town. Even if they were sold, we wouldn’t afford to buy them since they are quite expensive.”

“I see. How disappointing. However it is fine even if I could only see them.”

Paper existed in this world as well but as far as I confirmed, they were all used for handwritings and they were extremely expensive. Their average prices were around 10 Silver Coins.

The books at the only bookstore in the town were grouped into the three categories; Hero Tales, Myths of World Creation and Specialized Books. We bought a book about Myths of World Creation for Medea and a medical recipes book for me which I could find after a long search. We totally paid 20 Silver Coins for them. The 20 Silver Coins were disturbingly jangling but their sizes were $\frac{3}{4}$ of the 1 Yen Coins in Japan.

We returned to inn at evening and had dinner together.

“Today was really fun. Thank you very much.”

Medea thanked everybody.

“Medea-chan, you don’t need to thank us for it. We are family after all.”

Hearing Chris’ reply, Medea murmured with teary eyes.

“I think I will never forget about this day for the rest of my life.”

“Yes, that’s right. Today was really fun.”

I also made an agreeable response for Medea as well.

And thus our happy day had ended like that.

Chapter 23 – The Mistake Caused by the Lack of Youthfulness

Chapter 23 – The mistake caused by the lack of youthfulness

The next morning, we left Koru Thread. After a while, when Koru Thread became invisible, Chris informed us of an unusual incident.

“We are being followed. They are probably a bandit group.”

“Well, we look like an ordinary group of two women and three children from outside, after all. We are probably seen as sitting ducks from the perspectives of the bandits. It is possible that we were marked while coming to Koru Thread and they set up an ambush for us. Then Mother, what should we do?”

I inquired Chris.

“Well, at the vanguard will be me and behind me will be Tanya, at the center will be Medea and behind her will be Larcus and at the rear will be Kite. We will move in this formation. Tanya, you will never leave the side of Medea. Kite, you will protect Larcus from the attacks from behind. Medea, you can give aid with magic when you have the opportunity.”

We each all acknowledged the instructions of Chris and carefully started to move in that formation.

After we walked for a while, we saw 6 men, whom you could recognise as bandits from their appearances, lying in wait.

We stopped there and I cast “Arrow Protection” spell which can be cast when your Wind attributed magic is Level 2. However it didn’t seem like they had bows.

“It doesn’t seem like they would attack us with bows. Why?”

Tanya answered my question.

“Well, Larcus-san. That’s because when there are young girls, it is better to catch them unharmed and sell them as slaves. They sell them at a higher price

that way.”

“I see. So their guards are lowered.”

Currently Tanya was 44 and Chris was 36 years old. However I wouldn't act boorishly and tease her with her age.

Furthermore, nowadays she stopped calling me “Young Master” and started to call me with my name adding “-san” at the end.

“Then, let's keep walking. I will prepare to cast a magic while walking so after I invoked my magic, you should move forward as well, Nii-san. Only after we crushed everyone at the front, we should deal with the ones at our backs.”

Using magic while walking was quite hard but after my [Magic Manipulation] skill reached Level 2, I became capable of invoking the spells of the four attributed magics while walking.

Chris looked back and checked the bandits' states but there were nobody in sight.

“It seems like we can make it in time. Let's do it that way.”

Thus our dealing strategy was formed.

“Wait a minute, you Aunty the-”

When we reached the distance of 10 Li(Approximately 18 meters), the Leader-like man amongst the bandits tried to say something but just at that moment, I invoked my Wind attributed Level 2 spell. The explosion of the spell annihilated three of them by tearing them to pieces. The remaining three lost their balances due to the strong wind and taking advantage of it, Chris, who had an angry demon-like face, and Kite attacked. I, too, tried to participate in the attack but two of them were easily cut down by Chris and the remaining one was also defeated by Kite.

(This was my first murder. If I had used a sword to kill them directly, it might have been different but this current feeling is...)

“Oh my, Tanya. This guy called you Aunty.”

“That is really strange, Madame. From this guy's position, it was impossible to see me since you were standing in front of me. I wonder who he called Aunty?”

“Ufufufu”

“Ufufu” (TL Note: Sounds of chucklings.)

When I saw those two starting a sour quarrel with smiles on their faces, it felt absurd to think about the matters seriously. This was the common sense in this world? There was no point in being troubled about it. I had no choice but to get used to it. Kite also had a serious expression just now but it had changed into a stunned one.

“I couldn’t see the faces of those two because of the light shining from their backs. Probably this guy also tried to say something. Anyway, the bandits behind us probably didn’t notice this. We should set up an ambush for them. Let’s hide ourselves quickly.”

Two of them quickly nodded with unpleasant expressions and we hid behind the trees.

The remaining bandits were 5 people. They noticed the 6 corpses and rushed over beside them.

“What the hell is this? Boss is...”

This time we had prepared our spells before hand and been waiting in ambush to cast them thus before the bandit man could finish his words, they were all instantly annihilated by the spells of mine, Chris and Medea.

According to their plan, we would have retreated back to Koru Thread once we discovered the bandits in front of us, thus they distributed their war potentials so that they could crush us from every direction. That was probably how the bandits planned it. If they were to directly attack head on, they would still possess no threat to Chris but Tanya and Medea, who had low battle abilities, might have been in danger.

We searched the handbags of the bandits and collected the valuable things, weapons and protectors.

“They don’t have many valuable things.”

Tanya murmured.

“If they had many valuable things, there wouldn’t be any need for them to rob

others.”

Kite murmured back to Tanya as a reply with a disgusted expression.

“Well then, let’s go.”

Chris suggested to leave with a natural expression as if nothing unusual happened just now.

“However, you are quite nasty as well. You invoked your magic before letting the enemy finish his words.”

Kite said something which were off the point.

“What are you talking about, Nii-san? Magic Users are weak at the close combat thus making the first move for a certain victory is the fundamental for them. Gaining victory is the most important thing so the ones who lower their guards are at fault. Besides even if I didn’t hear the words of the bandit, I can still generally guess it. He would probably say something like ‘If you don’t want to die, leave your valuables behind and go.’ That is all.”

“That’s right, Kite. Even against the monsters, the difficulty of the fight changes greatly depending on who made the first move. Currently you are probably fighting inside the forest thus you should definitely acquire [Presence Perception] and [Spy] skills.”

“I understand, Mother.”

When Chris said that, Kite nodded.

Afterwards, we could return to the Collet Village without encountering any peculiar trouble.

I made a Status Check during the trip and I noticed that my experience points increased to 179 from 10. I guess it was due to defeating the bandits but I was surprised to find out that even humans would provide experience points.

Chapter 24 – Myths of World Creation (Gossips)

Chapter 24 – Myths of World Creation (Gossips)

The next day we returned, I started to read the book about the Myths of World Creation to Medea so that she could learn the letters.

“The world, come into existence.” The Creator God, Asura, wished so. And then this world, Ryguil, was born.

The Creator God, Asura, created the other Five Gods and ordered them to govern this world rightfully.

Thus;

The God of Magic, Soma, covered every nook and corner of Ryguil with magical power,

The God of Sun, Indra, constructed the Sun in the sky and brought the day and night to Ryguil,

The Goddess of Earth, Lakshmi, created the earth and dropped it on the Ryguil which was only covered with sea and magical power so that animals and other creatures can live on,

The God of Spirits, Vasu, created the Four Great Spirits and bestowed wisdom to Earth, Water, Wind and Fire, (TL Note : I know it doesn't make much sense but that's literally what is said. Maybe it will make sense in the upcoming chapters.)

The God of Life and Death, Shiva, bestowed the Death to the all living creatures and created a cradle(precept?) for souls.

The Creator God, Asura, was satisfied with Ryguil thus he created Human Race, Demon Race and Spirit Race such as Elves and Dwarfs, put them down on the earth in order for them to live and left to somewhere.

Nobody knows where The Creator God, Asura, went. Along with this God's

disappearance, his facial appearance disappeared from even the memories. (TL Note: In other words, since he disappeared right after the creation, nobody knows how he look like.)

The remaining 5 Gods created subordinate Gods and kept on watching over Ryguil via them.

Chapter 25 – To the Forest

Chapter 25 – To the Forest

It has been a little more than 2 years since our trip to Koru Thread. And I became 10 years old now. This past 2 years has been quite peaceful. No monster attack occurred and nobody tried to bully Medea.

Well, I heard that there were rumours flowing inside the village about the incident that I had punished the three idiots with Darkness attributed magic (Actually I had turned them into disabled people once) for bullying Medea.

They were unpleasant rumours such as that I was a sadist who enjoyed to torture the three people who bullied Medea, that I was strong enough to annihilate the Goblin herds that would show up around the village by myself because I was always training and that I would laugh evilly after I massacred the bandits mercilessly. The most popular nickname I had was “Hardworking Devil”. I wasn’t playing with other children thus these were just rumours made up by the children. But I was glad that there were no idiot amongst them who would try to bully Medea because they all knew I was strong.

For quite some time, Kite has been patrolling around inside the forest thus except for the morning trainings, fundamentally only Medea and I would be training. It would be only two of us. I don’t know if it was because she had grown up in an environment that she wouldn’t play around, Medea would always accompany me with my trainings.

In the these past two years, although my body had grown in size, my level didn’t increase. However my stats increased smoothly. I have been consuming my magical power every day thus it was increasing 1 point every 8 days as usual.

Currently, I was learning [Archery] from Medea and she was learning [Dagger Arts] from me.

Surges finally permitted Medea and me to come with him to the forest for patrolling after we reached the age of 10. Furthermore, Medea originally had

grown up in the forest and she had [Presence Perception], [Spy] and [Archery] skills thus there was no problem with her coming with us.

Today was the day I would go to the forest for the first time.

“Nii-san, how often do you encounter with a monster inside the forest?”

“About once every two hours.”

“Then most of them must be Goblins, right?”

“Yes, most of them are Goblins but we also encounter with other monsters such as Demon Wolves, Orcs, Ogres, Slimes and Sneak or Insect type monsters. The strongest ones amongst them are Ogres. Their skins and flesh are quite hard. The sword cannot pierce them. Even with magic, if your magic is Level 1, you need to cast several times to injure them. Father said so. And for Snake type and Insect type monsters, if you can't notice their ambushes, you will suffer greatly.”

Kite answered my question by also adding important points.

“Enough of the idle talk. Let's go!”

Surges lead us to the forest.

I realized something. I was an hindrance here. Everyone else except for me acquired [Presence Perception] and [Spy] skills. They were all walking without making any sound but I was making sound while walking and could not notice the approaching enemies at all.

Kite tried to console me by saying that he was also like me in the beginning as well but it was still mentally quite hard. We encountered a Goblin herd consist of 10 Goblins, a Demon Wolves pack consist of 7 Demon Wolves, a spider monster and a giant ant type monster but I couldn't hunt even one of them and I ended my first day as an hindrance.

I felt extremely mortifying. I had fallen into a mental state of cutting myself from outside world. After a while, I came up with the idea of practicing [Presence Perception] skill thus I started to go for a stroll in the nights.

I had the shackles of the Unique Skill called [Hardworking Talent] thus there was no way for me to acquire them easily. So I tried to grasp the circumstances

around me without relying on my eyesight and concentrated on walking without making any sound as much as possible starting from my daily life.

After 6 months, I could finally acquire [Presence Perception] and [Spy] skills. I could patrol around inside the forest without being an hindrance now.

Furthermore, thanks to my night strolls, I could also acquire [Night Vision] skill.

Afterwards, 3 more months passed. I could raise my level to 5. And because he almost reached the age of adulthood, the departure day of Kite finally came.

Status	
Name	Larcus Crybird
Age	10
Job	Warrior
Level	5
Exp Point	1214
<<Attribute Values>>	
HP	46/46
MP	445/445
Strength	48/48
Stamina	47/47
Agility	46/46
Skillfulness	57/57
Mentality	200/200
<<Magic Attribute>>	
[Overall]	
<<Skills>>	
<Knowledge Type>	
[Calculation Ability]	Level 3
[Negotiation Arts]	Level 2
[Biology]	Level 2
[Botany]	Level 2
[Composition Writing]	Level 2

[Science]	Level 1
[Management Ability]	Level 1
[Multiply Language]	Level 1
<Production Type>	
[Handicraft]	Level 1
[Argiculture]	Level 1
[Housework]	Level 1
[Cooking]	Level 1
[Mixing]	Level 1
<Combat Type>	
[Dagger Arts]	Level 1
[Sword Arts]	Level 1
[Archery]	Level 1
[Hand-to-Hand Figthing Arts]	Level 1
[Buckler Arts]	Level 1
<Enhancement-Resistance Type>	
[Night Vision]	Level 1
<Magic Type>	
[Magic Perception]	Level 2
[Magic Manipulation]	Level 2
[Magic Invocation Reduction]	Level 1
[Fight Polishing Arts]	Level 1
[Magic Granting]	Level 1
[Earth Attributed Magic]	Level 2
[Water Attributed Magic]	Level 2
[Fire Attributed Magic]	Level 2
[Wind Attributed Magic]	Level 2
[Darkness Attributed Magic]	Level 1
[Light Attributed Magic]	Level 2
<Special>	
[Presence Perception]	Level 1
[Spy]	Level 1
[Appraisal]	Level 3
<Unique>	

[Status Management]

[Hardworking Talent]



Chapter 26 – The Happiness Inside the Dream

Chapter 26 – The Happiness Inside the Dream

Crybird Family was a special existence for the dwellers of the Collet Village which was always exposed to the threat of the monsters. It seems that Surges-san was very famous person in the Imperial Capital. My mother always would get excited while talking about Surges-san and my father would listen to her with a sullen expression. Chris-san was still beautiful but apparently she was much more beautiful and also very strong when she was younger so that the men in the village used to call her “Goddess”. Furthermore she could also use Holy Magic thus as I heard, there would always be people who would ask her to treat them even though their wounds were not serious at all. I also heard that the Holy Magic treatment was quite expensive at the larger cities but Chris-san would always do it for free. However it seems that the Holy Magic treatment as well as the guarding duty were included in their mission contract.

Crybird Family has two sons but they are also exceptional. Their appearances are beautiful but they have enough power to fight against the monsters despite they are still just children. Well, however they have some defects as well. For example the eldest son, Kite-kun, has a poor intelligence and the second son, Larcus, is a training freak thus he doesn’t play with anyone. He doesn’t even speak to anyone.

Despite that, they are still excellent compared to other boys in the village from the aspect of the girls. They are strong and cool, after all. That is more than enough.

I was around the same age with Kite-kun thus he was the one I admired just like other girls. He is a little crude and violent but the honest personality that

would never bully the weak is his plus/appealing point.

However I am aware of the cold reality. I was born in a remote village. Thus I would get married to a man from the village and would never be able to leave this village. I would live a life covered with earth. (TL Note: She means she would live as a farmer for the rest of her life.) I can't imagine a different future. However I can imagine that the boys of the Crybird Family would leave this village one day.

One day, the Elven village is attacked by a Goblin herd. And a rumour started to spread amongst the adults. According to the rumour, Goblins might attack the Collet Village as well. I had once seen a Goblin. They were ugly and smelly monsters. My mother had said that they were monsters that would do awful things to the females. That's why, each female in the village would receive a knife and they would be told to commit suicide if they thought they would be taken away by the Goblins. Thus Goblins were the most hateful monsters for the females in the village since they represent the death for them.

Because of those rumours, there were even children that would cry out of fear. According to the rumour, Surges-san went to the Elven Village. Thus I wanted to ask the people from Crybird Family in order to understand it better. On the way to the house of Crybird Family, I saw Kite-kun alone so I asked him.

"Hey, Kite-kun. Is it true that the Elven village was attacked by a Goblin herd? The adults say that the Collet Village might be attacked as well."

"Where did you hear that, Cystea?"

"There are already rumours about it in the village."

Kite-kun answered while turning away his eyes from me a little.

"Goblin King was defeated by the Father thus it is very unlikely that Goblin herd would attack the village."

“Really? Thank Gods!”

I am relieved to hear that Goblin King was defeated. Goblins become stronger when Goblin King exists. Even I know that.

“What is the matter?”

He must have felt puzzled about my reaction of extreme relief.

“Goblins are the enemy of the females. There were even children who cried out of fear. Everybody can feel relieved now. Isn’t it great?”

Kite-kun’s eyes enclouded for a moment but he said to me with a bright face right after that.

“Even if a Goblin King were to attack the village, I would protect you, Cystea .”

My face became completely red and my heart was in a turmoil.

“W-W-What do you m-m-mean? Tell me!”

It seemed that Kite-kun also realized what he said because his face became bright red. He really has a poor intelligence.

“I-I have to train.”

Kite-kun left running after he said that.

I tried to calm down by shaking my boiling head but when I shook my head, I saw Larcus-kun with a grinning expression. And I immediately left running as well.

I don’t think he was close enough to hear us but I wonder if he heard?

The next day, I heard that the three boys, who bullied the Half-Elf adopted daughter of the Crybird Family, were beaten black and blue by Larcus-kun. One of the beaten boys muttered that “That guy is a devil.” Thus from that day on, the children started to call Larcus-kun “Hardworking Devil.” I find the people, who bully the weak, disgusting but I think your personality is bad as well since you grinned when you saw me and Kite-kun talking, Larcus-kun.

The winter passed after the Goblin attack incident and when the sunlights started to become warmer, I heard that people of Crybird Family went to the

Koru Thread. I was envious. I wanted to go there even for once as well.

The next day after the people of Crybird Family came back from the Koru Thread, I was called by Kite-kun. When I went to meet him with a bouncing heart full of expectations, he gave me a present.

“Cystea, we went to the Koru Thread so I will give you this.”

Kite-kun suddenly and forcefully gave me the present with a bright red face.

He was so cute~~

“Thank you very much.”

When I opened the box, there was a hair ornament inside it. It had an excellent design with beautifully arranged flower petals. I couldn’t believe that Kite-kun had such a high taste to choose something like that so I inquired a little. And he confessed in no time.

“Well, my younger brother, umm, said that since we came all the way to the Koru Thread, I should buy a souvenir for the person I care.”

“Umm, I couldn’t hear very well. What kind of person was it that he suggested you to buy a present for?”

Kite-kun looks at me with teary eyes but it makes me want to tease him more when I see his cute facial expression.

“For the person I care.”

“What kind of care is it?”

“Well, that, you know it, right?!”

“I don’t know.”

“Well, I mean the person I like!”

Kite-kun said that with a loud voice in the end. I felt so moved that I unconsciously hugged him.

“Thank you, Kite-kun.”

I thanked Kite-kun with a bright red face. The redness of my face wasn’t lower than him.

Little brother, I am sorry for calling your personality bad. Your sister-in-law realized your excellent personality.

It seems that on their way back from the Koru Thread, the people of Crybird Family encountered a bandit group and killed them all thus the next day, the children started to call Larcus-kun “Mass-Killer Devil.”. It seems that he himself was not aware of it. It was a little pitiful.

Afterwards, 3 years passed and one day I was called by Kite-kun again. It was when there was less than a month for Kite-kun to reach adulthood.

“Cystea, I will become an Adventurer. My father and mother can stay in this village because they were hired by Colonise Viscount. Thus in order to be able to stay in this village for the rest of my life, I need to be hired by Colonise Viscount like them but currently I don’t have that competency. I will definitely come back so I want you to wait for me.”

“How long should I wait?”

“I am sorry. I don’t know.”

Kite-kun honestly answered my question with a pained face.

I knew that it would end up like this one day. And I also know that once Kite-kun left this village, he would never come back here again. Because there were many beautiful girls in the big cities and Kite-kun would be considered handsome and strong even in the big cities. Thus he would forget about someone like me in no time. Furthermore, even if he really were to come back, my family wouldn’t let me wait at home unmarried for someone whom they don’t know when to come back. When my parents asked me to get married to someone, I have no choice but to get married to him.

This person let me dream until now. That was how I assumed it.

Thus I shall keep on dreaming without showing any tears in the presence of this person.

“I understand. I will always wait for you.”

“Really? Thank you. I will definitely come back for you. So wait for me!”

Saying that, he took me in his embrace and kissed me.

(I wish I would never have woken up from this happy dream...)

However happy times would never last long. The reality is always cruel.

“You should definitely wait for me! Promise me!”

“I promise you.”

Kite-kun left happily with light steps. He wasn’t aware of anything after all.

When he disappeared from my sight, I broke down crying. I don’t know if it was because I was close to Crybird Family house, Larcus-kun appeared with a sad expression after a short while.

“Are you alright?”

“Of course, I am alright.”

I wiped my tears and answered with a smile.

Larcus-kun mumbled his mouth as if he wanted to say something for a while and in the end he made a single statement.

“Nii-san doesn’t deserve a woman like you.”

If Larcus-kun didn’t suggest Kite-kun to buy a present from Koru Thread for me, Kite-kun would only be someone I admired and I would never taste these kind of feelings.

And I would never know these happy feelings.

I murmur to Larcus-kun inside my heart.

(The brother-in-law inside my dream, your sister-in-law is very happy.)

Chapter 27 – Time of Departure (Part1)

Chapter 27 – Time of Departure (Part1)

There was nothing unusual at the previous day. We did morning training, entered the forest and hunted the monsters.

We returned home, trained until the sunset, had dinner and went to bed. Nobody could feel anything unusual.

However, it was the morning of the next day.

“Goblins! A Goblin herd... no, a Goblin army is advancing towards the Collet Village! Their numbers are around 500... no, more likely around 800!”

When the voice of the guard was heard, the inside of the village turned chaotic. There were even screams here and there.

“Father!”

“Firstly, Kite, Larcus and I will be going to the front lines. Chris, you walk around the village, collect and organize anyone who can fight. And then take all the women and children to Lieber’s Mansion. It is the sturdiest place in the village. Tanya, you go to Liber’s Mansion and asked them to send someone to the Koru Thread and request reinforcement. Medea, you go to Lieber’s Mansion with Tanya and stay there. “

“Surges-san, I can fight as well.”

“There is no time to discuss this. Hurry up and go!”

“I understand.”

It seemed like Medea would follow behind us. She answered with a determined tone. Probably it was useless to try to persuade her anymore. Goblins were the killers of Tanya(Medea?)’s parents. (TL Note: I guess author made a typo here. Raws say it is Tanya but I guess it should be Medea.)

“Father, I don’t think the reinforcement would make it in time.”

“Indeed, they will not make it in time but they are needed for the reconstructions and food supplies after we drove away the Goblins, understand? It will probably be a long battle. We will go after we took everything we will need such as food and water.”

“Yes!”

Five of us said at the same time.

With the additional immigrations for the last 10 years, the population of the village became around 300 people. Around 110 of them were men, around 130 of them were women and around 60 of them were children. Furthermore, it was a comparatively new village thus there were no old people. There were weirs around the village to defend against the monsters but they were created for the purpose of preventing the livestock from escaping on the Earth and their solidity was not high enough to be used in a large scale fight or a war. Thus I bet they would be broken through in no time.

As their duty of settlers, the men would take training from Surges once a month in order to defend against the monsters in vicinity. However their power level was lower than me who was a 10 year old child with Level 1 [Sword Arts] skill.

Normally you could certainly say “Collet Village will be annihilated.” But Collet Village had Surges and Chris who were at inhuman level. It was still early to give up but if they were to destroy the weirs and invade the village, there was no doubt that would be a devastating blow for the village.

When we reached the gate of the village and saw the assaulting Goblins with naked eyes, Surges exclaimed with a surprised tone.

“There is no way we could fail to notice so many Goblins in the forest. What is going on here?”

“When they assaulted the Elven village, they had assaulted there with such a

large number as well. It must be the same trick.”

“Did you figure out that trick?”

“ I didn’t. But even if I did, it wouldn’t make these Goblins disappear. More importantly, there is no way Goblins would have such a wisdom thus there must be a mastermind behind this. If you were to focus on only these Goblins, even you might be done for, Father.”

“Don’t speak nonsense, prepare to cast magic, Larcus.”

“Yes, I understand, Surges-san.”

Medea suddenly cut into our conversation and answered.

“Medea.”

The voices of Kite, Surges and mine was overlapped.

“Father, we don’t have time to drive her away now. Medea can use Level 2 attributed magics as well thus she will be useful in the combat.”

To some extend, I had predicted this thus I calmly commented on the situation.

“Do whatever you want.”

Surges said with a shouting voice somehow happily.

Today, I might die. I spontaneously thought that if I were to die, it wasn’t so bad to die besides Medea. Medea was becoming more and more beautiful each day. I had only seen her as my sister until now but maybe it was because I felt the death on my neck, I started to see her differently.

Medea and I started to cast “Arrow Protection” spell on ourselves, Surges and Kite but we didn’t have much time. My MP was 445. The MP consumption of the four attributed magics at the Level 2 was around 10 for each cast and it would take 40 seconds to cast them. Normally I wouldn’t be able to fight more than 30 minutes but Surges gave me several Mana Positions so I could fight for a long time.

Currently there were around 30 villagers gathered. The weapons of the

villagers were spears. They were going to fight by thrusting out their spears from the openings of the weirs. They could fight sufficiently as long as weirs stood still but once the weirs were destroyed, they would be at a disadvantage in the melee since they couldn't be used for the tight turns efficiently. They also had some daggers but they didn't take any dagger trainings thus they wouldn't be able to use them for the fight.

With an earth tremor, battle cries of the Goblins were echoed.

Hunter Rabbids killed one of them at the vanguard. That was the start of the battle.

Goblins also fired arrows back to us as a reply but since the structure of their bows were crude, they didn't reach us.

A little while after that attack, Wind attributed magics of mine and Medea's cut off the throats of 5 Goblins. After that attack, we retreated back. By the time we invoked our next magic, Goblins would be clinging to the weirs.

"Honey, I brought around 50 people. The remaining 30 people will come in a while."

"Good, immediately make them line up in a formation with spears in their hands."

Chris had arrived with a reinforcement at that point. It seemed that somehow they could form a defensive formation using spears with that many men. If the remaining 30 men would serve as reserve corps and fill up the openings in the defence, we could hold up somehow.

"Thrust your spears simultaneously."

"Yes!"

The villagers responded loudly when they heard the encouragement of Surges. None of them had anywhere to go if the village were to fall. Thus morale was quite high.

The weapons of the Goblins were not as long as the spears of the villagers so most of them amusingly died with a single thrust from the villagers at the

beginning.

However, the ones who stabbed it too deep and couldn't take out their spears or the ones who missed to stab at vital points let the advancing Goblins get closer to them.

"If you can't take out your spears, retreat back and take another spear. The reserve corps immediately fill up that opening."

The instructions of Surges flew around but the three men who couldn't execute those instructions lost their lives. In order to fill up those openings, I invoked the Fire attributed magic I have been preparing and killed around 5 Goblins.

Furthermore, because I was invoking the magic from inside of my palms, I needed to move to the front lines in order to aim properly.

Goblins rushed towards the weirs without a fear for death. Some of them hit the weirs with their bodies and someone of them tried to jump over the weirs by stepping on the bodies of other Goblins. Their numbers were few but there were some Goblins who could use magic as well. They had moved to the front lines and somehow managed to hit the weir with their magics. It was now a matter of time before the weirs were destroyed.

While the villagers were incompetently thrusting and abandoning the spears they couldn't take out, taking advantage of that incompetence, Goblins finally managed to jump over the weirs by stepping on the bodies of other Goblins. Moreover they did it at the two different points simultaneously. Some villagers were killed since their behind became defenceless but the reserve corps whose numbers were quite few killed the Goblins that could enter the inside of the village.

However, at another point, the corpses of the Goblins obstructed the spear thrusting formation and taking advantage of the delay of thrusting, Goblins rushed into that point and one part of the weirs were finally broken through after the perseverance of 30 minutes.

There were still around 400 Goblins.

It was a desperate situation.

Chapter 28 – Time of Departure (Part2)

Chapter 28 – Time of Departure (Part2)

Surges threw away his spear and immediately started to rush to the point where weir was destroyed while unsheathing his sword. However, there were nobody who could fill up the opening left by Surges. There weren't any reserve corps anymore. The current situation was like trying to close a hole on a ship made of mud. Even if you were to close one hole, there would be another hole leaking water. Now it came to this, Collet Village would certainly sink.

“Larcus, Medea, the Magic Users are useless in the melees. Immediately go to the Lieber's Mansion and made everybody there go into the house. Kite, you guard them on the way. The rest of the people, retreat to the Main Street and form a defensive formation there.”

This time, Medea obediently complied the instruction which was given with an unusual expression and an unusual angry voice. Main Street was the popular nickname of the largest street in the village which connected the main gate opening to the Koru Thread direction and the main gate opening to the forest direction.

And beyond that Main Street, there were Lieber Mansion which all the females in the village gathered in. Of course, the Goblins would probably trample other roads or the farm fields first before reaching there.

When we arrived at the Lieber's Mansion, Tanya were waiting at the main gate. Furthermore, there were weirs around the Lieber's Mansion as well. And it could house around 100 villagers if it were to come to it.

“Larcus-san, how is the state of the battle?”

“Weirs were broken through. I think that Goblins will come here in awhile.”

I guess they heard me. Because various honest human emotion sounds such as shrieks, sobbings sounds, angry voices started to echo inside the mansion.

“I don’t want to be violated until I die. I will kill myself.”

Goblins would capture and violate the females of other species until they die. The violated females would get pregnant of the Goblin’s children and they would give birth to them in a week.

There were nobody who could protect them. Everybody knew what was the best choice amongst the choices they had. Even if they could get away from here, they had no assets. Thus they had only three choices; dropping dead somewhere, getting eaten by the monsters or getting enslaved. Which choice was better than dying here?

“Cystea! Where is Cystea?!”

Kite realized that Cystea wasn’t here and started to shout bitterly. I checked it out as well and she was indeed not here. Come to think of it, there were only around 80 people gathered here.

“Calm down, Kite. Goblins only recently invaded the village thus she is definitely still alive. She must have hidden somewhere. What if this place were to be attacked, when you left to search for her? Since there would be nobody as an advance guard, it would fall in no time. Wait here.”

And I added in my heart.

(Here is not necessarily safe either.)

“But...”

“Even if you could save Cystea, if everybody here were to die, how would you explain it to Cystea?”

“Yes, that’s right. Thank you, Larcus. You, too, are really a capable man in a sense. You are always calm and precise. You are wasted as my younger

brother.”

“What is that all of sudden? You are weird.”

“What do you mean by wei-”

I continued by interrupting Kite’s words.

“You spoke as if you were going to die soon. Well, if you die, I will take Cystea so you can be at ease, Niisan.”

I purposely talked with a loud and sneering voice. Glances of the all females gathered on us and apparently Kite also realized my intension. He answered back with shouting voice.

“Like those lowly Goblins could kill me! If you die, I will take Medea, so you can be at ease!”

“There is a Lolicon here... Medea, you must absolutely stay away from Kite-san!”

“I will beat you up thoroughly after this was all over.”

“If we can both survive this, I don’t mind it.”

Some of the females started to laugh as well.

Some of them even recovered from their panicked states. Alright, there was hope. It was still too early to sink into despair.

“Everyone, please listen to me. There are only around 300 Goblins remaining. There are around 100 people here so if each person can defeat 3 Goblins, it will be over.”

Purposely I announced the number of people here more than it actual was and the number of Goblins less than it actually was. I stopped talking there and waited for the responses of the females.

“We will die anyway. Then let’s die fighting.”

“That’s right. It is shameful to give up before even trying anything.”

Many of the females responded back.

“I have a plan that will bring us a certain victory against them. The ones who

want to survive, stand up and take a weapon.”

Of course I don't have a plan that will bring us a certain victory against them. but I majestically declared that with an extremely confident appearance.

“Can we really survive this?”

“Of course we can. You must have all heard the rumours, right? I am the “Mass-Killer Devil.” I will massacre all of the Goblins.”

If I really had that power, I wouldn't be cornered and retreated here but apparently there were nobody who had noticed that.

“I will announce the plan. If this mansion were to be attacked from every direction, we wouldn't be able to protect it from every direction since we don't have enough manpower and weapons to do it. Thus it would fall in no time. Therefore we lure the Goblins to the front gate so that we will make them attack from a single point. Then we will ambush them there. How will we lure them to the front gate? We will leave the gate open and I want around 10 people to stand at a place in a front of the gate where they can be easily seen and pretend to quiver from fear with an immodest(sexy?) outfit. What controls the Goblin are the lower parts of their body so they will definitely rush to the front gate. (TL Note: He means they are controlled by their instinct.)

Kite, Medea and I will stand at the gate and buy some time for him(Surges) to annihilate the Goblins. Don't let Goblins to invade while Medea and I concentrated our minds on magic preparations, Kite. Please some of you gather around Kite and help him. Surges is not someone who would be killed by Goblins no matter how high their numbers are. It might take a while but he will definitely annihilate them all eventually. Tanya, I am leaving the people selection to you.”

“Yes, please leave it to me. Should I join the female group that will lure the Goblins as well?”

Saying that, she pointed at the location for the Goblins to be lured. Tanya was currently 48 years old. I thought that Goblin would prefer younger ones and I didn't want to use Tanya as a bait.

“Tanya has [Dagger Arts] skill so you should be in the group that will fight.”

“Larcus-san, you didn’t think something rude and said that, right?”

“There aren’t many females who have battle skills. That’s the only reason why I said so.”

Tanya bowed me and started to select people.

(TL Note: Women... They have all age complex...)

“At battle formation, I leave the front to you, Nii-san. Never push yourself and try to defeat them all. Only think about getting not killed. If you were to fall, this plan would also fail. Medea and I will fire magics from right and left sides simultaneously. We will sign with voice when we fire them thus be careful and don’t get swallowed up by our magic. I want other people to fill up his right and left sides between the magic attacks of mine and Medea’s. Never allow an opening around Kite.”

The main gate of Lieber house was as wide as that two people could pass through with ease at the same time. Since Surges wouldn’t be defeated no matter how many Goblins surrounded him, we might survive this if we could protect this place by placing Kite at the center.

“Medea, drink a Mana Position.”

I instructed Medea as I drank up a Mana Position I got from Surges before. This was not the time to pay attention to its taste but it had a sweet taste. It was actually very delicious. It recovered 100 of my MP.

“Kite, is Larcus alright?”

“Rabbids-san.”

“What is the matter? And what is the current state of the battle?”

“I am out of arrows thus I came to replenish it. Honestly, the current state of the battle is bad. All of the weirs has been broken through. It turned into a melee combat. In this case, Goblins have the advantage since their number is at the higher side. They probably will come here soon as well.”

Rabbids-san answered with an exhausted expression.

“I see, Rabbids-san. You can’t use your bow in a melee combat. Shall we fight here together then?”

“Are you planning to drag the females into it by fighting here?”

“Where else do you think we can fight? Or would you like them to die without fighting? Or else would you like them to run away? If there were anywhere for them to run away, I wouldn’t mind it though. Besides the females also want to fight.”

“You damn conceit brat! If I can land a blow to the Goblins, I will stay and fight as well.”

“We won’t land only a blow, we will annihilate them all.”

“You are really a conceit brat.”

“Well then, Rabbids-san, please climb on the roof and while firing off your arrows at the enemy, report the state of the enemy as well.”

“Leave it to me.”

After giving a single response, Rabbids-san climbed on the roof swiftly.

“Five Goblins came. They probably detoured the Main Street and came here.”

Rabbids-san reported.

“If there are only 5 Goblins, we can use them for practice. Rabbids-san, please don’t fire off any arrows.”

When Goblins saw 10 females with ragged clothes (It was done by Tanya) sitting and quivering from fear, they started to rush towards them after they made a strange scream. They were like racing to be the first with each other.

“We won’t use magic. We will test the coordination between Kite, Tanya and Hiles.”

Hiles was the female who volunteered to fight this time. Her constitution was quite good. I guess she forged it during the farmworks. When Goblins were 3 Li away from the gate, Kite, Tanya and Hiles appeared from beside of the gate in a triangular formation. Kite was in front of the Goblins while Tanya and Hiles were at the rear of the Goblins.

Goblins lost their balances due to Kite's sword and taking advantage of it, the two behind the Goblins violently thrust their swords towards the Goblins swiftly. Goblins had only rushed towards the females in excitement. They had no battle tactics or skills thus they were killed in the blink of the time. It went better than I expected. More precisely, Goblins were dumber than I expected.

"It is as you saw. You don't need to fear from these dumb Goblins. Even you can fight against them sufficiently."

Females cheered joyfully! They gained hope to survive.

"You are amazing, Larcus Onii-chan."

"Larcus-san really surprised me. I am quite amazed that you could think of something like that in such a desperate situation."

I accepted the praises of Medea and Tanya but the real fight would start when the large army of Goblins break through the Main Street and rush towards here. They could attack from the sides or rear entrance if they were to use a tiny bit of wisdom.

"It starts from now on."

I murmured softly and steeled my mind.

Chapter 29 – Time of Departure (Part3)

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Afterwards we were attacked by three more Goblin groups. Each group had around 10 Goblins. During those attacks, Medea and I also joined the battle with our magics and repelled them. It was going smoothly until now but finally what I feared the most happened. The Main Street has been broken through. More than 300 Goblins was rushing towards the Lieber's Mansion. I said they would be fine before but I wondered if Surges and Chris were really fine?

“Rabbids-san, you focus on the ones who would attack from sides or rear gate. Give introductions to the females who are being hunted and drive them away.”

“Understood.”

Rabbids-san gave a response with a nervous voice.

I started the preparations for my magic as I stared at the front gate.

Goblins who saw the females with immodest outfits started to rush towards them without even blinking their eyes. When they entered the range of our magic, Medea and I defeated several of them with our Wind attributed magic. Five of them fall over because they stumbled on the defeated Goblins but when they were stepped on by their kins afterwards, they stopped moving. It was more effective than I expected but on the other hand, some of the Goblins could still break through with the momentum thus we had to face them head on.

When a Goblin was about to attack Kite, I finished the preparations of my next magic and fired it off. When I saw the Goblins who stumbled on the corpses of their kins and fell over, I came up with the idea of creating little ramps on the Main Street using Earth attributed magic. I managed to execute that plan and they started to fall over one after another. They were amusingly falling over and stopping moving when they were stepped on by their kins. However it was only only at the harrasment level thus it wasn't effective enough to affect the general

situation.

Several minutes passed. Medea already used up her MP and was resting mentally. And also Goblins finally woke up from their excited state and started to detour the front gate.

“Kite, Larcus, around 20 Goblins started to detour the front gate and head to the sides.”

Rabbids-san reported.

Damn it. Was Surges and Chris really defeated? If they didn't come soon, we wouldn't be able to hold up anymore.

Don! Don! Tto!

Sounds of Goblins smashing their bodies to the barriers were resounding. There were nobody who could support the barriers except for females and children. Thus it was only a matter of time before they were destroyed.

Furthermore, the worst possible situation happened.

Some of the Goblins broke into the Cystea's home. Cystea's family was one of the founding members of the Collet Village thus their house was at the center of the village where also Lieber's Mansion was located. Thus it was visible from our location.

I could clearly hear the gasping sound of Kite.

And then Cystea jumped out the window holding her sobbing younger brother in her embrace. However there were Goblins waiting there as well.

“Cystea!”

Kite's scream resounded around.

Just at that moment, unfortunately I had fired off my Fire attributed magic and

created a gap between Goblins. Thus Kite abandoned his position and started to run towards her using that gap.

“Kite, wait!”

Kite probably didn't hear my voice. He kept on running while shouting the name of Cystea.

After she glanced back at me who was dumbfounded for a while, Tanya replaced Kite's position as a vanguard. However Tanya was not capable of standing the pressure of the Goblins.

“Step aside, Tanya. I will act as a vanguard.”

“Young Master, please you concentrate on your magic. Young Master can defeat his enemies the most efficiently with his magic. Young Master is someone who will accomplish great things in the future. Please survive no matter what.”

I had heard the words of “Young Master will accomplish great things.” from Tanya after a long while. I had figured out Tanya's true intentions from these words. She was definitely planning to die.

I wanted to at least create a barrier around her thus I started the preparations of casting Earth attributed magic.

Meanwhile, Kite had arrived at the front of Cystea's house safely. He was swinging around his sword crazily and killing the Goblins that swarmed around Cystea. Cystea had sat down and tried to cover her body with her ragged clothes.

“Kite, thank you.”

“No need to thank. How could I call myself man if I couldn't protect my bride?”

2-3 Goblins attacked again. The moment one of the Goblins smashed down its club, Kite moved and cut off its throat and faced the remaining two Goblins. This was a movement which was naturally performed thanks to his warrior instincts that were formed by his continuous repeated trainings.

However even though the Goblin died, his club didn't stopped falling down. And where it was falling...

“Guhe?”

Cystea emitted a mumbling sound after her face was smashed down with the club.

A desperate facial expression appeared on Kite's face as he turned around. Even I could clearly see it. Kite was distracted by the sight behind him. But one of the Goblins thrust his rusty sword at Kite's back without missing the chance. Furthermore the other one landed its club on his head. Kite collapsed beside Cystea.

"Kite-san!"

Tanya was distracted by Kite's collapse for a second. She was already lacking the required ability and strength thus Goblins didn't miss Tanya's opening and pierced their swords into her stomach deeply.

"Young Mas..."

Before she could finish her words, sword and clubs rained on her and turned Tanya into a lump of meat.

"Kite! Tanya!"

My screams resounded around.

Currently there were many emotions whirling around inside me such as hatred, grief or dread. All kind of negative emotions were crowded around.

I was feeling hatred towards the Goblins who killed two of them. I was feeling grief for the deaths of those two. I was feeling fear for Medea and myself because it might have been our turn to be killed next.

Because of the torrent of my extremely emotions, my five senses were numbed. I could hear the crushing sounds of the barriers, I could hear the screams of the females and I could hear the sound of the approaching Goblins' footsteps but they were like coming from a far distance. However I knew this feeling.

It was the same feeling when I first used the Darkness attributed magic. Currently my magical power was wearing the Earth attribute but I started to pour my magical power into the Darkness Chakra without a care about it.

I was aware of what kind of spell it was going to be just like that time.

I projected it before both of my palms and I fired off the Darkness attributed magic as black laserbeams. The black beams penetrated through their bodies and created an unusual phenomenon at the Goblins in that straight lines. I started to turn my body around in order to kill more of them with the lasers but after turning around about 15 degrees, I was out of magical power.

(TL Note: Wow! Ironman appeared!)

The Goblins that were hit by my magic started to pull their faces out of dread and emit sounds similar to shrieks. They stopped moving, knelt down powerlessly, started to stare at the empty space with unfocused eyes and drools from their mouths. And then they started to gradually petrify in that state and in the end they turned into dust and disappeared into the thin air, only leaving behind their Monster Cores.

Apparently Goblin King was also hit by my magic. Thus Goblins fell into the confused state and started to be flustered. In this state, even females can repel them.

I heard Surges' voice. Apparently he was still alive.

When I looked towards there, I saw a person. He had a horn grown from his head, had wings behind him and had pointy ears. His ears were more pointed than an Elf. He had lost one of his arms and blood was dripping from his wound. He must be from Demon Race.

I lost my consciousness after that since I was out of magical power.

In my hazy consciousness, I recalled the prayer for the deaths which mother had chanted in the past.

(Oh mighty God Shiva who rules over the death! These people lived and died like that. They became souls and departed to God's realm. Cover up their sins with their merits and bless them in the other world.)

(I wish a safe trip for both of you. Tanya, thanks for everything you've done for me until now. Kite, be happy with Cystea in the other world.)